

OLD PLYMOUTH:
A GUIDE
TO ITS LOCALITIES AND OBJECTS
OF INTEREST.



AVERY & DOTEN, PUBLISHERS.

PLYMOUTH, MASS.
OLD COLONY MEMORIAL PRESS.
1884.

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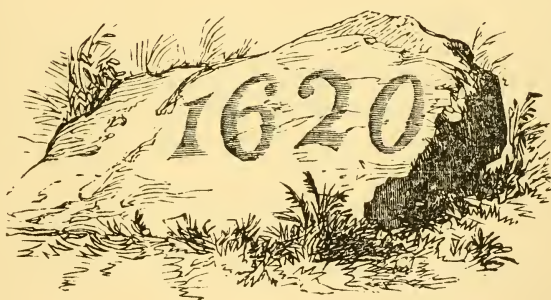
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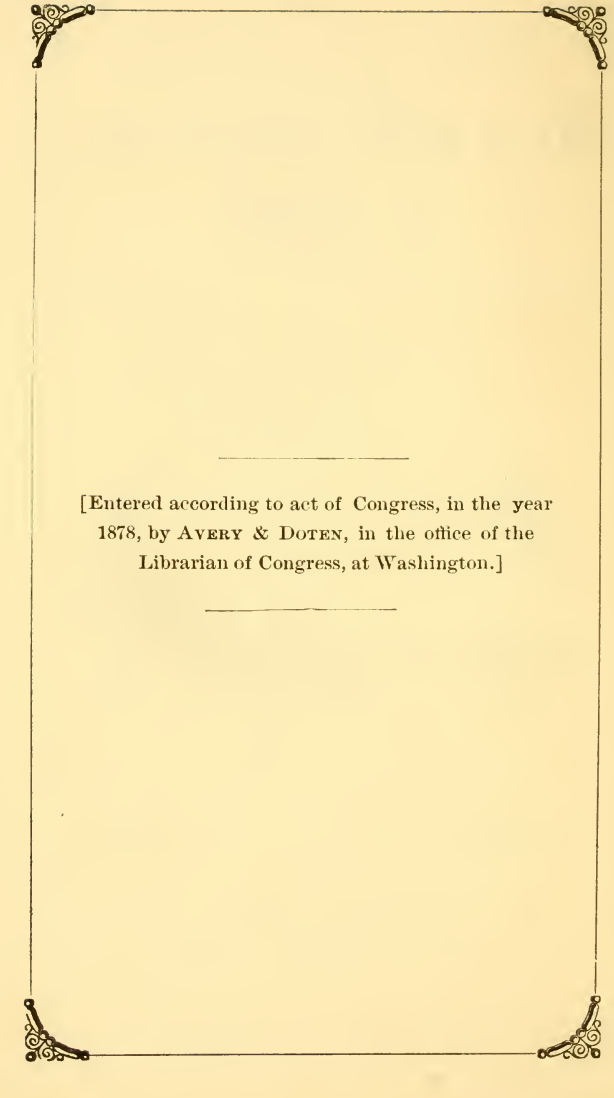
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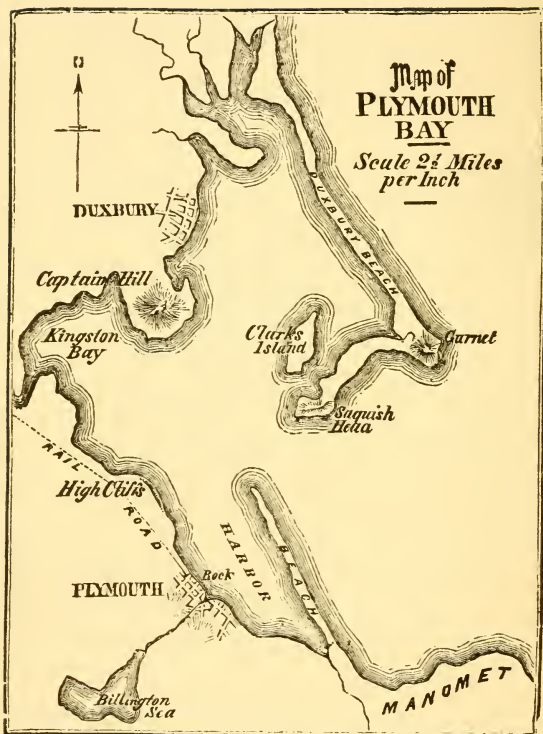
PREFACE TO THIRD EDITION.

TH E rapid sales of the first and second editions of the GUIDE, evidence that the book meets the wants of visitors to these Pilgrim scenes, while the lapse of time with its changes, calls for the present revised issue. There is no intention of giving in these pages an extended history, but rather to direct attention to the localities of interest generally sought, and to detail such description as will enable the visitor to associate with them the deeds and character of the Forefathers.

If the GUIDE proves an intelligent and agreeable companion in a stroll through the Town, one of the principal objects of its publication will be accomplished.

THE PUBLISHERS.

PLYMOUTH, January, 1884.



OLD PLYMOUTH:

ITS LOCALITIES AND OBJECTS OF INTEREST.

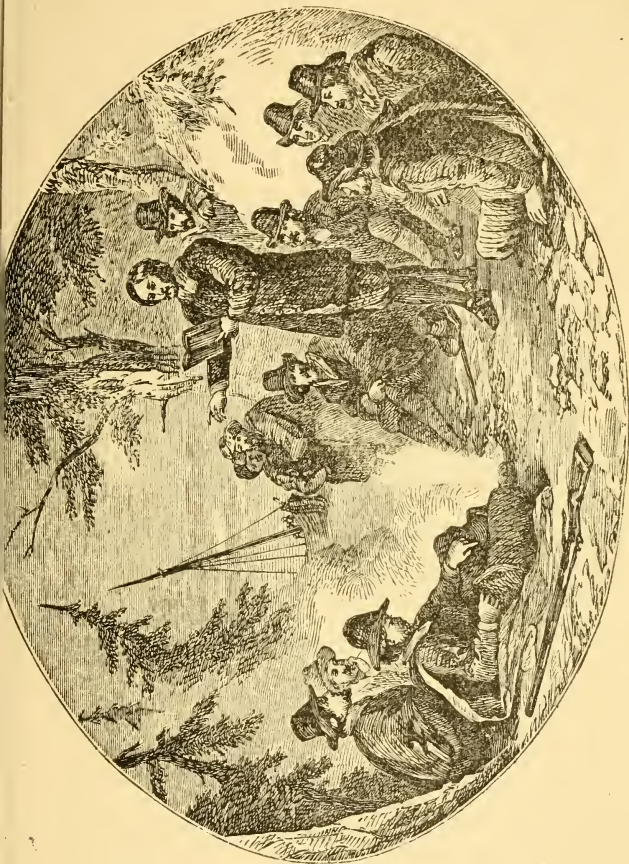
SEASIDE.

“ The Pilgrim Fathers—where are they?
The waves that brought them o’er
Still roll in the bay, and throw their spray,
As they break along the shore.”

THE introduction of visitors to Plymouth, as they come by rail, is at Seaside, a station in the extreme north part of the town. The dividing line between Kingston and Plymouth runs through the middle of the little station, and the northerly part, which is the residence of the station keeper, is in Kingston, and the southerly part, the station proper, is in Plymouth.

As the cars move past the thicket of trees and shrubs to stop, the occupants come in full view of the beautiful panorama of Plymouth Harbor. spread out before their eyes. At the near left, across the Bay, is seen Captain's Hill, so-called from its being the home of Capt. Myles Standish, and on its crest is an unfinished monument in honor of the Pilgrim warrior. Farther along is seen Rouse's Hummock, the American terminus of the French Atlantic Cable. The next prominent object is Clark's Island, where the Pilgrims spent their first Sabbath in Plymouth. Next to this is the headland of Saquish, and beyond is the Gurnet with its twin lighthouses. Opposite these, the bold bluff of Manomet thrusts itself out into the bay, while nearer inland the long, thin ribbon of Plymouth Beach runs across the harbor, like an artificial breakwater, to arrest the waves of the ocean.

Few scenes can surpass this in loveliness, if the visitor is fortunate enough to arrive when the tide is in. Although by the configuration of the land, Plymouth Harbor seems to have been designed for a perfect haven against every wind that blows, unfortunately it is dependent upon a full sea for depth enough of water to float vessels of much draught at the wharves. In 1876 the United States Government dug a channel from the wharves to Broad Channel, where there is



THE FIRST SABBATH ON CLARK'S ISLAND.

always a good depth of water, so that now vessels drawing six feet can come to the wharves at low tide, and at high tide those drawing twelve or fourteen feet. Further improvements were made by the government in 1880 and 1881 in this channel, and at the wharves.

As the train moves from Seaside station, on our right is seen a long, low building. This is the "laying ground" of the Plymouth Cordage Company, so called because here the ropes and cables manufactured are "laid" or twisted up from the smaller strands of which they are composed. These works were established in 1824, and are the largest and most complete of the kind in the country, if not in the world. Beyond the laying ground are the brick factories and storehouses, one of the latter being a United States bonded warehouse, where the foreign hemp used in the works is kept. Here are made ropes of all sizes and lengths, from lines smaller than a lead pencil, to immense cables fit to hold the largest ships in the severest gales. A curiosity can be seen here in the shape of a locomotive engine running without fire, steam or smoke, the propelling power being condensed air. Tracks are laid connecting the factories, storehouses, and laying ground, the track running into the latter, and along nearly its whole length.

THE STATUE.

“O welcome pure ey'd Faith, white handed Hope,
Thou hovering angel, girt with golden wings.”

Soon after leaving the works of the Cordage Company, there is seen on the right hand side of the railroad, clearly cut against the sky, a noble and majestic figure with up-pointing hand and finger. This is the Statue of Faith on the National Monument to the Pilgrims, which we shall visit in due time. The figure, seen in bold relief on the approach to the town, is very beautiful.

THE TOWN.

“Ay, call it holy ground,—
The soil where first they trod:
They left unstained what here they found,
Freedom to worship God.”

As we approach the end of the journey and near the last station, we see on the right the brick buildings of the Plymouth Woolen Mills, erected in 1863, and sold in 1879 to parties from Franklin Falls, N. H., who greatly enlarged the mills and have since carried on an extensive business in the manufacture of standard woolen cloths. The business of this mill is one of the principal industries of the town.



OLD PLYMOUTH.



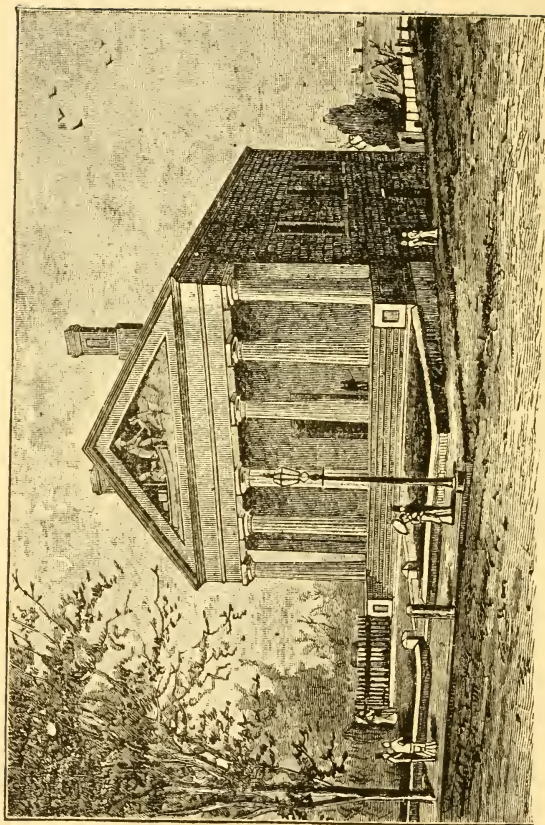
Emerging from the station, we take our way through the little park of the railroad company. On our right is a large wooden building, four stories in height, one hundred and fifty feet long, and thirty-five feet wide, with an L of nearly equal proportions. This is the boot and shoe factory of F. F. Emery. The land was given by the railroad corporation, and the building erected by a subscription of citizens of the town in 1873, and made a free gift to the firm of F. Jones & Co., who established the business here. At the end of the park we come to Court Street, the county road from Kingston. Opposite, in its nice grounds, is the Samoset House. This hotel was built by the Old Colony Railroad Corporation, at the completion of the road in 1845. It was afterward bought by an Association, composed mostly of citizens of the town, and in 1883 passed into the proprietorship of Mr. D. H. Maynard. It has always borne an excellent reputation as a hotel, and in all its appointments is now one of the finest in the county.

Turning to our left as we gain the street, we walk towards the village. On our right we pass St. Peter's Church (Roman Catholic), erected in 1873. In the rear is a building for the residence of the priest. His parish includes Plymouth and Kingston.

PILGRIM HALL.

“The memory of the just is blessed.”

We come now at our left to a building with a Doric portico, standing a little way from the street. This is Pilgrim Hall, erected in 1824 by the Pilgrim Society, as a monumental hall to the memory of the Pilgrims. In 1880 it was rebuilt in a fire-proof manner, at a cost of over \$15,000, by Joseph Henry Stickney, Esq., a wealthy Baltimore merchant of Boston nativity, who on a casual visit to Plymouth, became so impressed with the importance of preserving with the greatest care the interesting relics of the Pilgrims there deposited, that he most liberally made this large expenditure to secure these precious memorials from loss by fire. At the same time he provided for better classification and exhibition of the articles, those immediately connected with the Pilgrims being disposed, mostly in glass cases, in the main hall, while an interesting museum of antique curiosities is arranged in the room below. Exteriorly, marked improvement was made by raising the Doric porch to the height of the main building; ornamenting the pediment with a finely executed allegorical “Landing,” in demi-relief, and repainting and sanding the whole front in imitation of stone. Quite a change was made in



PILGRIM HALL.



OLD PLYMOUTH.

the front area by the removal of the portion of Plymouth Rock, which for forty-six years had been a prominent object here, back to the Landing place. The iron fence, formerly surrounding the Rock, now stands at the northerly side of the building, enclosing an appropriate slab bearing as an inscription the wording of the memorable "Compact" made in the cabin of the Mayflower, and the names of the forty-one signers of this Compact appear on the heraldic curtains of the fence. The hall is kept open daily, with the exception of Sundays, at regular hours for the accommodation of visitors, a fee of twenty-five cents being charged to compensate the services of a custodian. In the vestibule of the building a handsome tablet of Tennessee marble bears the following inscription :

PILGRIM HALL.

BUILT A. D., 1824,
BY THE
PILGRIM SOCIETY,
IN MEMORY OF THE FOREFATHERS.

REBUILT A. D., 1880,
BY
JOS. HENRY STICKNEY,
OF BALTIMORE, Md.

At the right is the curator's neatly furnished ante-room, where visitors record their names and find entrance to the main hall. In this ante-room

is an excellent picture of the "Landing" executed in distemper, presented by Robert G. Shaw, of Boston. Here, also, is a clock once owned by Gov. Hancock, and still keeping correct time, although over one hundred and eighty years old.

On the wall hangs a commission from Oliver Cromwell, Lord Protector of England, to Governor Edward Winslow as one of the arbitrators between Great Britain and the United Provinces of Holland. It is written on parchment, and is particularly valuable from having a contemporaneous portrait of Cromwell, which is in the upper left hand corner. The original signature was torn off by some unscrupulous visitor, but has been supplied by a finely executed *fac simile*.

The main hall is forty-six by thirty-nine feet, with walls twenty-two feet high, and is lighted entirely from the roof. A good back-ground is made for the pictures by plain maroon coloring of the walls, with a handsome Grecian border above, while neat frescoing covers the ceiling. At the east end is the large picture of the Landing, thirteen by sixteen feet, painted by Henry Sargent, of Boston, an amateur artist, and presented by him to the Society in 1834. Its estimated value was \$3,000, and the massive frame cost about \$400. At the left is a portrait of the venerable Dr. James Thacher, the first Secretary of the Pilgrim Society. He was the author of



OLD PLYMOUTH.



Thacher's Military Journal and a History of Plymouth, which has been considered one of the best ever published. The picture upon the right is a fine painting, and a most excellent likeness of the gentleman who so disinterestedly and generously remodelled and beautified Pilgrim Hall, Joseph Henry Stickney, Esq., of Baltimore. The portrait was painted by D. G. Pope, a Baltimore artist, and in subject and execution is worthy of its place in this Pilgrim temple.

In the middle of the south wall is hung the large copy of Wier's Embarkation from Delft Haven, from the original in the rotunda of the capitol at Washington, done for the Society by Edgar Parker, and on either side are portraits of Rev. John Alden, great grandson of John Alden of the Mayflower; Dr. James Kendall, for fifty-two years minister of the First Church; Hon. John Davis and Col. John Trumbull.

In the centre of the north side hangs the noble gift of ex-Gov. Alexander H. Rice, of Massachusetts,—Charles Lucy's large painting of the Embarkation. This picture is of great value, and at a prize exhibition in England took the first premium of a thousand guineas. It is altogether different in color and tone from either of the others. and will bear close study. Original portraits of the Winslow family,—Gov. Edward Winslow, Gen. John Winslow, Gov. Josiah Wins-

low and his wife Penelope, are hung on either side of the Embarkation. Josiah Winslow was the first native born Governor of the colony. His grandson, Gen. John Winslow, was a Major General of the British army, and held several important commands. He was the officer who, under orders from England, removed from their homes the French Acadians, whose sorrows Longfellow has made classic. The portrait of Gov. Edward Winslow is the only one in existence, so far as known, of any person who came in the Mayflower.

Upon the westerly wall are a number of portraits, including those of Hon. Joshua Thomas, the first President of the Society, and of Dea. Ephraim Spooner. The latter was a prominent citizen of the town; chairman of the selectmen through the Revolutionary War, in which capacity he rendered the country efficient service, and for fifty-one years was town clerk. There are large portraits of Gen. Joseph Trumbull, first Speaker of the House of Representatives at Washington, and of Hon. Daniel Webster, the famous Massachusetts statesman, whose home was in Marshfield, near Plymouth. Besides these are a fine portrait of Washington, and a copy, from an original portrait, of Sir Walter Raleigh, painted in 1775 by E. Alcock, London, and formerly the property of President Jefferson. Portraits of the Winslow



OLD PLYMOUTH.



family, including John and Isaac, and that of Elizabeth Wensley, are also on this wall. The most prominent among the pictures which occupy this end, however, are the original crayon sketch made in 1817 by Edwin White, for his large picture of "The Signing of the Compact," in the Trumbull gallery at New Haven, Conn., and W. F. Halsall's very valuable and finely executed painting of the Mayflower at anchor in the harbor of Plymouth, in the winter of 1620. These two pictures are well worthy the attention they receive. With these also are engravings of scenes in Pilgrim history, some of much merit.

Across the head of the hall, under the Sargent picture, is a raised platform and railing, and here are shown the large articles connected with Pilgrim history, as the model of the Mayflower, the chairs of Elder Brewster and Gov. Carver, the Peregrine White cradle, etc. A case at the opposite end of the hall contains a collection of articles belonging to the First Church, among which is the book given Gov. Bradford by Pastor John Robinson, brought over in the Mayflower by Bradford, and afterwards given by him to the church; a book printed by Elder Brewster; the note book of Elder Faunce; a number of interesting autographs, and a collection of vessels used in the Sacrament, presented to the church

OLD PLYMOUTH.

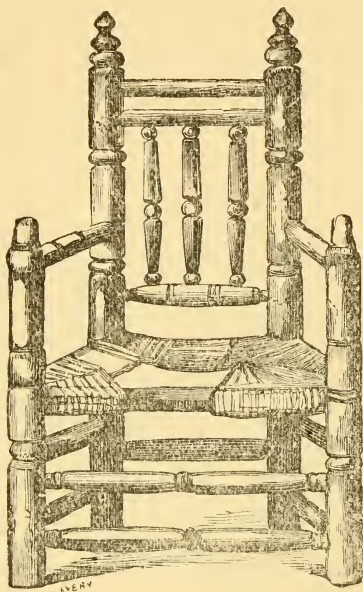


MODEL OF THE MAYFLOWER.

many years ago, but now superceded by those of more modern style.

The Alden case stands on the south side of the hall, near the Sargent picture, and contains John Alden's bible, printed in 1620; a halberd he once owned and probably brought with him in the Mayflower; also ancient documents with his signature. Next to this is the Standish case, in which is the famous Damascus sword of the redoubtable Pilgrim captain. Gen. Grant, on his visit to Plymouth, Oct. 14th, 1880, was much interested in this ancient weapon, and handled it with evident satisfaction. The Arabic inscrip-

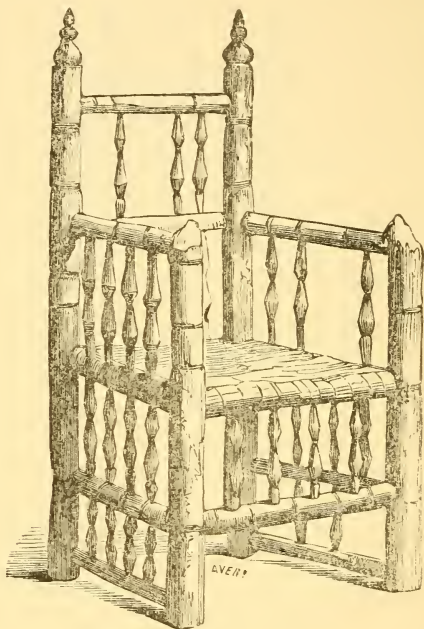
OLD PLYMOUTH.



GOVERNOR CARVER'S CHAIR.

tions on the blade have always been a puzzle, and notwithstanding many attempts, remained undecipherable until the visit to the town, June 7th, 1881, of Prof. James Rosedale, of Jerusalem, with a troupe of Arabs from Palestine. Mr. Rosedale, being an excellent linguist, was shown the sword, and pronounced the inscriptions to be of different dates, one of them in Cufic, very old,

OLD PLYMOUTH.



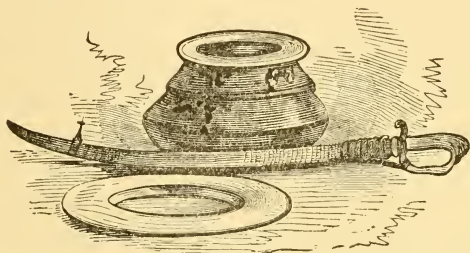
ELDER BREWSTER'S CHAIR.

and the other in Mediæval Arabic of a later period, but still very ancient. To the last he readily gave the following translation :

“ With peace God ruled his slaves, (creatures,) and with the judgment of His arm He troubled the mighty of the wicked.”

OLD PLYMOUTH.

He had no doubt that the weapon dated back two or three centuries before the Christian era, and might be much older. It is probable that this famous blade came down to Capt. Standish from the Crusaders, and possessed an interesting



SWORD, PLATTER AND POT OF MYLES STANDISH.

history even in his day. In this case is an iron pot and other articles found a number of years since in the cellar of the Standish house at Duxbury. There is also a piece of embroidery, worked by the daughter of Capt. Standish, at the bottom of which is wrought the following verse :

Lorea Standish is my name,
Lord guide my heart that I may do Thy will ;
Also fill my hands with such convenient skill
As will conduce to virtue void of shame,
And I will give the glory to Thy name.

Below the Standish case is one containing a miscellaneous collection, among which is one of the most interesting relics in the hall ; this is the

first patent granted to the Plymouth Colonists by the New England Company, and is the oldest state paper in existence in the United States. A patent was granted by the Virginia Company in the name of John Wincob, but never used. About the time of the departure of the Forefathers from England for this country, a new company was created by a royal charter, within the limits of which Plymouth was included, and in 1621 this patent was given to John Pierce and his associates by the New England Company, and sent over in the *Fortune*, arriving here in November of that year. This patent was found in the land office in Boston, among a mass of old papers, by William Smith, Esq., one of the land committee. The Hon. John Davis, then editing a new edition of Morton's *New England Memorials*, obtained it for his use in this book, and from him it came into the possession of the late Morton Davis, Esq., in whose family it remained until recently, and was finally deposited in the Hall by Mrs. Wm. H. Whitman. It bears the seals and signatures of the Duke of Lenox; the Marquis of Hamilton: the Earl of Warwick and Sir Ferdinando Gorges. There is one other signature, but it is so obscurely written as to be illegible.

On the north side, nearest the ante-room, is the Winslow case with articles that have been in possession of this family, and near by is the

Winslow table, of massive English oak, and a chair, both articles having formerly been the property of Gov. Edward Winslow. Next above this is the White case, containing interesting relics formerly belonging to William White and his son Peregrine. Next is another miscellaneous case, in which is the famous long shot Thompson gun; and the gun barrel with which King Phillip was killed. The original manuscript of Mrs. Heman's celebrated ode, "The breaking waves dashed high," as also the original of William Cullen Bryant's poem, "Wild was the day, the wintry sea," both presented by the late James T. Fields, of Boston, are also in this case, together with a copy of Eliot's Indian Bible, of which there are now no more than four, it is believed, extant. There is here likewise a piece of a mulberry tree planted at Scrooby, England, by Cardinal Woolsey.

The north ante-room is fitted up as a library, and contains cases of ancient, rare and invaluable books and ancient documents belonging to the society. An old sofa formerly owned by Gov. Hancock, upon which he probably sat and plotted treason with Samuel Adams against the English crown, is in this room. On the walls of this room are copies of the Winslow portraits, the originals of which are now in the main hall, having become the property of the society, by



OLD PLYMOUTH.



bequest of the late Isaac Winslow, of Hingham, in 1883. Here also may be seen the original signatures of those present at the Pilgrim Society dinner, Dec. 22d, 1820, at which time Mr. Webster delivered his famous oration. The roll contains the names of many distinguished men of those times. In this room is the coat of arms of the British Crown, which in "Good Old Colony times when we were under the King," hung over the Judge's seat in the colonial Court House, now our old Town House. When the Revolution broke out and the loyalists had to flee, this was carried away by the Tory Judge, or Clerk of the Courts, to Shelburne, N. S., from whence it was returned, some years ago, to its old home.

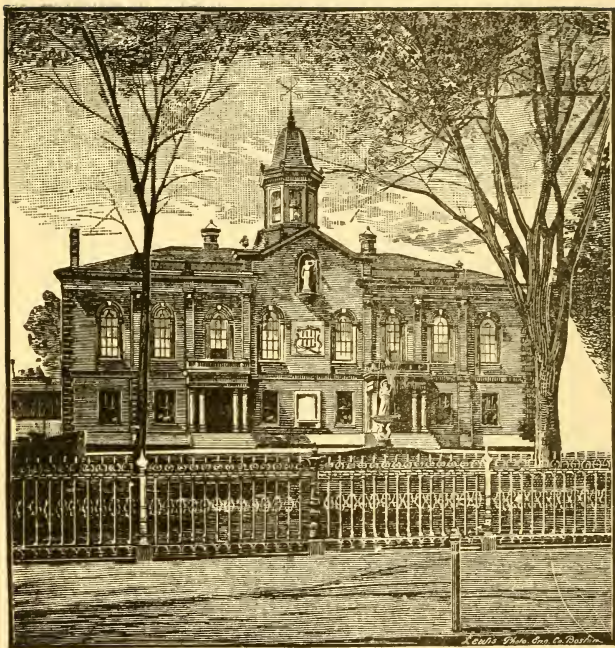
From the first ante-room a flight of stairs conducts to the basement, where all desired conveniences for visitors will be found. In the lower hall is an interesting museum of articles, which have been separated from the Pilgrim collection, and as pertaining to ancient days in many instances, or as curiosities, will well repay examination.



THE COURT HOUSE.

“ Though justice be thy plea, consider this,—
That in the course of justice none of us should see salvation.”

At our right hand, soon after leaving Pilgrim Hall, we see a large building with a handsome facade, standing a little back from the street, and fronted by a small park enclosed in an iron fence. This is the County Court House, erected in 1820, and remodeled in 1857. It was partially destroyed by fire, Nov. 7th, 1881, the roof being burned; but, owing to a plentiful supply of water from the town works and the efficiency of the steam fire department, the building was saved, with but little damage to the lower part, and there was no loss of the valuable records and papers. It is one of the finest buildings of the kind in the State, and the judges of the different courts give it precedence in point of beauty, convenience, etc., over all they visit. It has two entrances. The northerly one leads to a corridor, from which is a stairway to the large court room above; admittance to a smaller court room for Probate and Grand Jury room; and rear doors to offices, the principal openings to which are from the other corridor. The southerly entrance is to a corridor paved with Vermont marble, and from which leads a flight of stairs for the Court, members of the bar, officers and jurymen, to the court room. On the left, below, is the room of



THE COURT HOUSE.

the County Treasurer ; on the right, that of Clerk of the Courts ; beyond, on the right, is the Registry of Probate, and opposite, the Registry of Deeds. In the latter room the visitor will find much of interest.

Here are the earliest records of Plymouth Colony, in the handwriting of the men who are now held in reverence the world over for their courage in braving the perils of an unknown sea and an equally unknown shore, to face the dangers of savage men and savage beasts, in their constancy to what they believed to be their duty, and for planting on this spot the great principles of a government by the people.

“ A church without a bishop,
A state without a king.”

Here is their writing, some of it quaint and crabbed, some fair and legible. Here, on these very pages, rested the hands, fresh from handling the sword and the musket, or the peaceful implements of husbandry, of Bradford and Brewster and Standish, and others of that heroic band. Here is the original laying out of the first street, Leyden Street. Here is the plan of the plots of ground, first assigned for yearly use, which they called in the tinge of the Dutch tongue they had acquired in their long residence in Holland, “meersteads.” Here are the simple, and yet wise, rules,—laws they can hardly yet be called,

—laid down for the government of the infant Colony. The curious searcher will look in vain for the evidence of their unjustly alleged bigotry or narrow-mindedness. The Pilgrims of Plymouth Colony have had to bear for many years the stigma and opprobrium of deeds done by the younger, more aristocratic and bigoted Colony of Massachusetts Puritans of Salem and Boston. Within a few years the truth is being learned, proper distinctions made, and the memory of the men of Plymouth justified. It is now generally known that the *Pilgrims*, as distinguished from the *Puritans* of Massachusetts, were broader and more liberal in their ideas than the men of the latter Colony, and for which, at the time, they were bullied and reprimanded by the richer and more influential men of the Bay. The Massachusetts Puritans, and not the Plymouth Pilgrims, hung witches, persecuted Quakers and Baptists, and committed like excesses, and it was at Plymouth, Roger Williams found a temporary asylum, when driven out of Boston. In these early records are contained the whole history of the plantation. Here were recorded the laws, the deeds and mortgages, the wills and all things pertaining thereto. What we now divide into several offices, all are here in one. Here is the will of Standish; the order establishing jury trial, in Governor Bradford's writing; the order for the first cus-

toms law ; the division of cattle into lots, one cow being divided into thirteen lots. It was four years after the landing before any domestic cattle were brought over, and in order to equalize them they were divided into lots, each family having one. It must have been a pretty nice affair to divide the milk of one cow among thirteen parties, to satisfy all.

Here also is the original patent to the Company from the Earl of Warwick, granted in 1629, with its great wax seal engraved for the purpose, and the original box in which it came from England. Here are signatures, also, of nearly as much interest as those of the Pilgrims themselves ; the marks of the original proprietors of all these broad fields and forests, whose names are represented by signs of bows and tortoises, of reptiles and animals ; the race which has wasted away before the incoming flood, the first ripple of which we are now tracing, like the morning dew before the rays of the rising sun. Traces of them yet remain. Hardly a year passes but their bones or their implements are thrown up by the plow or the spade. In the south part of the town, and in the next town of Sandwich, a few of unmixed blood still survive, descendants of the original inhabitants who saw the white sails of the Mayflower rise from the distant horizon and bear across the bay.

Here are also ancient deeds written in the Indian language, as put in form by Eliot and Mayo. The record clerk must have had his patience severely taxed when they were copied.

Going up the flight of stairs, we come to a landing from which opens rooms for juries, judges, law library, and the principal court room. This is a lofty and spacious, well lighted and ventilated room, elegantly fitted and furnished for its uses.



Grounds prettily laid out, with lawns and shrubbery, are in the rear of the Court House, and within their limits is the residence of the Sheriff of the County and Keeper of the Prison.

Opposite Court Square is the site of the new Methodist Church, an edifice projected at this writing, and which it is intended shall be an ornamental and prominent feature of the locality.

THE PRISON.

“I stood in Venice, on the Bridge of Sighs ;
A palace and a prison on each hand.”

Do you wish to enter yonder gloomy looking building, surrounded by a significantly high, spiked fence? A pull at the bell handle at the gateway causes a dissonant clamor of a gong, and the call is answered. As we enter, the door is securely locked behind us. Pause one moment just as we step within the gate ; from where we



OLD PLYMOUTH.

stand, a few years ago the soul of the triple kin murderer, Sturtevant, was sent, hardened and defiant to the last, to appear before the Great Judge of all. The old jail, built in 1820, was long ago condemned by the humanitarian progress of the age, and the upper part only is used, happily with extreme rarity, as a woman's prison, the dungeons in the lower part being now used for storage purposes. The brick House of Correction was built in 1852. It was a model institution then, but is now surpassed by more modern erections, and while intended to be large enough for a long time to come, crime of a petty nature increases so fast that for several years the necessity of another building has been imperatively demanded for the safety and health of the prisoners. The upper story is a workshop for the convicts, while the cells, thirty-two in number, in two ranges, one above the other, occupy the rest of the room.

THE ROCK.

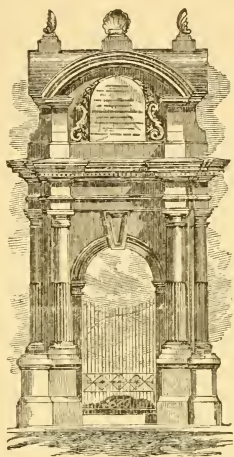
"A rock in the wilderness welcomed our sires
From bondage far over the dark rolling sea;
On that holy altar they kindled the fires,
Jehovah, which glow in our bosoms for thee."

We are now about to visit Forefathers' Rock. Passing along Court Street a little further we come to its intersection with Shirley Square. On the corner is the power newspaper and job

printing office of Avery & Doten, publishers of the "OLD COLONY MEMORIAL," the old newspaper of the town, established in 1822, the leading journal of the county, with an extensive and influential circulation. Their office, in point of completeness and capacity for all kinds of work, of which they do a large amount, will compare favorably with any, except the largest, in the large cities. As we turn towards the water, on the opposite corner is a building now devoted to business purposes, but which was once one of the aristocratic mansions of the town. It is among the oldest in the place. We are not able to state by whom it was built, but several years before the Revolution it was owned and occupied as a residence by General John Winslow. After him, and during the Revolutionary war, it was owned by General James Warren, and was the centre of the patriot movement of the town. The custom house and post-office were there in the early days of the country, and it was for many years a genteel residence, but, on account of age and the increasing business of the town, it was remodeled some years ago for its present purpose.

Turning down North Street, leading to the water, in a little distance we come to the brow of the hill. On the left Winslow Street winds northward, and on it we see an old mansion, partially hidden by two noble old trees. This

OLD PLYMOUTH.



CANOPY OVER PLYMOUTH ROCK.

house was built by Edward Winslow, brother to General John Winslow, some time before the Revolution. He had the frame got out in England and brought over for this purpose. The trees in front were planted by his daughter about 1760.

Descending the hill, at our right, a short distance, we see a beautiful and artistic structure of granite in the shape of a canopy, supported on four columns, and under this is the Rock, now world famous. The upper portion of this renowned boulder, nearly all of that which is now



OLD PLYMOUTH.



in sight, was for one hundred and five years separated from the original Rock, and during this long period occupied localities remote from the landing place. In 1775 during the first fresh enthusiasm of the Revolution, in endeavoring to raise the Rock from its bed on the shore, to prevent its being covered by the filling in of a wharf about it, this piece split off. Auguries of the separation of the Colonies from the Mother Country were then drawn from the circumstance, and the upper part was taken, amidst much rejoicing, to Town Square, where it was deposited at the foot of a liberty pole, from which waved a flag bearing the motto "Liberty or Death." It remained there until 1834, when, at a celebration of the Fourth of July, it was carried in procession to Pilgrim Hall, deposited in the front area, and enclosed by the iron fence which now surrounds the tablet with the Compact near the same spot. Here it remained forty-six years, its incongruous position, away from the water, not being understood by visitors without lengthy explanation. Mr. Stickney, the gentleman by whose liberality the alterations in Pilgrim Hall were at this time being made, recognized the impropriety of this separation of the Rock, and proposed reuniting the parts at the original landing place. The Pilgrim Society readily acceded to this proposition, and accordingly on Monday, September 27th,

1880, without ceremony, this part of the Rock was placed beneath the Monumental Canopy at the water-side, the reunited pieces probably now presenting much the same appearance as when the Pilgrim shallop grazed its side. As to the identity of this Rock, and the certainty of its being the very one consecrated by the first touch of Pilgrim feet on this shore, there is not the slightest loop hole for a doubt. Ancient records now accessible, refer to it as an object of prominence on the shore, before the building of the wharf about it in the year 1741. Thomas Faunce, the elder of the church, who was born in 1646 and died in 1745, was the son of John Faunce, who came over in the Ann in 1623. At the age of ninety-five years, hearing that the Rock, which from youth he had venerated, was to be disturbed, he visited the village, related the history of the Rock as told him by his father and contemporary Pilgrims, and in the presence of many witnesses declared it to be that upon which the Forefathers landed in 1620. Thus it has been pointed out and identified from one generation to another, and from the days of the first comers to the present time. Not a shadow of distrust rests upon it as being the identical spot where the first landing was effected on the shore of Plymouth. Let us picture to ourselves the scene on that Monday morning, when, after their rest on Clark's

Island, they came in their shallop to inspect the new country that they had providentially found. The wharves and buildings and every trace of civilization vanish. All is wild and unknown. Across the harbor comes the boat, every eye anxiously and keenly scanning the strange shore to discover the presence of human beings, who will be sure to be enemies. They coast along the shore by cliff and lowland, hand on weapon, every sense alert for the expected war whoop and attack. A steep, sandy cliff, the base of which is washed by the water, meets their eye; at its foot a great boulder, brought from some far away coast by glaciers, in some long gone age. Oval in form, with a flat top, it seems the very place to bring the great clumsy boat up to, as from its top they can spring to the shore dry shod, a matter which, after their previous wading in ice cold water at the Cape, is of no small moment. The shallop is steered to its side; the company step upon the Rock, and the **LANDING OF THE FOREFATHERS**, now so reverently commemorated, is completed. Look along the shore at this day, north or south, and you may see cliffs as this was then. Divested of romance thrown around it by time, it should be remembered that the "Landing" was that of the exploring party which had coasted around the bay, the Mayflower then being in Cape Cod Harbor.

“Mourt’s Relation,” written by one of the actors of this great drama, is a graphic and detailed account of the first landing and for some months after. It is the only one we have that gives us the now eagerly sought details, that at the time were thought too trivial to mention, but of which the least scrap is now as grains of gold. We shall quote him often. According to the “Relation,” the exploring party having landed from the Rock, “marched also into the land and found divers cornfields and little running brooks, a place very good for situation. So we returned to our ship again with good news to the rest of the people, which did much comfort their hearts.”

The Mayflower weighs her anchor, and spreading sail moves across the bay. Feeling carefully their way they pass the Gurnet, and navigate along the channel inside the beach, until, at the wide bend towards the town just above the present Beach Pavilion, as is believed by those who have studied the situation, the anchor is dropped, not to be again disturbed until the following Spring. But the location is not yet settled. Some, with the alarm of the recent encounters vividly impressed upon them, think the Island, surrounded by water and easily defended, would be a good place. Jones River, sending its waters unbridged to meet the waves of the bay, attracts the attention of others. “So in the morning, after

we had called on God for direction, we came to this resolution, to go presently ashore again, and to take a better view of two places which we thought most fitting for us ; for we could not now take time for further search or consideration, our victuals being much spent, especially our beer, and it being now the 19th of December. After our landing and viewing the places, so well as we could, we came to a conclusion, by most voices, to set on a high ground, where there is a great deal of land cleared, and hath been planted with corn three or four years ago ; and there is a very sweet brook runs under the hillside, and many delicate springs of as good water as can be drunk, and where we may harbor our shallops and boats exceeding well ; and in this brook fish in their season ; on the further side of the river also much corn ground cleared. In one field is a great hill on which we point to make a platform, and plant our ordnance, which will command all around about. From thence we may see into the bay, and far into the sea ; and we may see thence Cape Cod. Our greatest labor will be the fetching of our wood, which is half a quarter of an English mile ; but there is enough so far off. What people inhabit here we yet know not, for as yet we have seen none. So there we made our rendezvous, and a place for some of our people, about twenty, resolving in the morning to come all ashore and to build houses.”

COLE'S HILL.

“ Not Winter’s sullen face,
Not the fierce tawny race,
In arms arrayed;
Not hunger shook their faith,
Not sickness’ baleful breath,
Not Carver’s early death,
Their souls dismayed.”

Ascending the broad flight of steps that now lead to the brow of the hill, and turning to the left, we tread upon sacred, hallowed ground. Here were buried, in that dark, sad winter in which they landed, half of their little band. The terrible tale is told concisely by the narrator already quoted. “This month” (March) “thirteen of our number die. And in three months past, dies half our company; the greatest part in the depth of winter, wanting houses and other comforts, being afflicted with the scurvy and other diseases, which their long voyage and unaccomodate condition brought upon them; so as there die sometime two or three a day. Of a hundred persons scarce fifty remaining; the living scarce able to bury the dead; the well not sufficient to tend the sick, there being, in their time of greatest distress, but six or seven, who spare no pains to help them.” They buried them on this hill, and leveled the graves, and in the spring following planted corn above them, that

the Indians might not know the extent of their great loss. At four different times the remains have been discovered. In 1735, in a great rain, the water rushing down Middle Street to the harbor, caused a deep gully there, exposing human remains and washing them into the sea. In 1855, workmen engaged in digging trenches for the water works, found parts of five skeletons. The graves were in the roadway, about five rods south of the foot of Middle Street. One of the skulls was sent to a competent anatomist in Boston, and was pronounced to be of the Caucasian race. The remains were carefully gathered and placed in a metallic box, properly inscribed, and interred on Burial Hill, subsequently being deposited in the chamber of the Canopy over the Rock, at its completion in the year 1867. Again, on the 8th of October, 1883, during repairs on the hill, other remains were found, which were carefully removed and afterwards, on the 20th of November, enclosed in a lead box and reinterred on the precise spot of their original burial. Directly over the grave a granite slab has been placed by order of the town, bearing an appropriate inscription. On the 27th of November, 1883, others still were found, which lie undisturbed near the last, and their exact resting place is designated on the memorial slab above mentioned. Cole's Hill has

other histories also. From the first days, its position over and commanding the harbor, led to its being selected as a place of defence. In 1742 the General Court granted a sum of money to the town, to erect a battery here. In 1775, the old defence having gone to decay, a new one was built and manned, and continued to be kept up during the war. In 1814 still another fort was thrown up here, and placed in charge of companies of soldiers, stationed in the town.

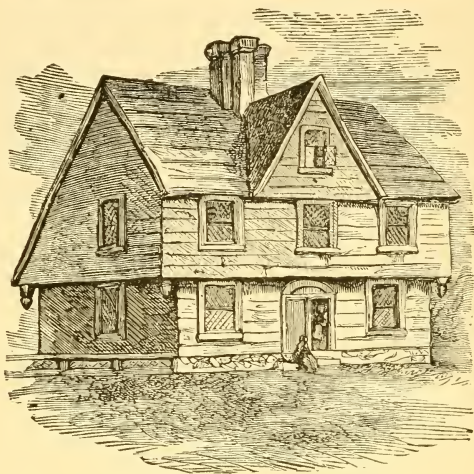
The side of the hill facing the Rock was formerly covered with old and unsightly buildings, as for many years the part of the town near the water was a favorite place for building. Some years ago the Pilgrim Society began to purchase these lots and tear down the buildings, until now the whole face of the hill to Middle Street is graded and grassed over, presenting a fine, green slope, and adding very much to the beauty of the locality.

LEYDEN STREET.

“ There first was heard the welcome strain
Of axe and hammer, saw and plane.”

Walking around the brow of the hill we pass the Universalist Church, erected in 1826, on the spot where stood the ancient Allyne House, one of the last of its architecture to disappear in the Colony.

OLD PLYMOUTH.



ALLYNE HOUSE.

Standing on this elevation, we can see the reasons for the selection of this place for the settlement. There, below us, are the waters of "the very sweet brook," into which the "many delicate springs" still continue to run. How sweet they must have tasted to the palates of these poor, storm-tossed wayfarers, who for months had been drinking the stale ship's water. Sweet and pure they are now as they were then. Then, the brook came to the sea in its natural wildness, unfettered by bridge or dam. Where it met the waters of the ocean was quite a wide

estuary, so that before the lower bridge was built schooners of considerable size were wintered here, nearly up to the second bridge. Beyond it is the land where there was "much corn land cleared." Opposite the large elm tree on the bank, they built their first building; a "common house." In 1801, in digging the cellar of the upper house opposite the tree, several tools and a plate of iron were found, which without doubt were in his house. It was about twenty feet square, and thatched. It took fire in the roof January 14, 1621, and the thatch was burnt. It was a common log house, such as is built now by Western pioneers, and probably was not used many years. These articles found were probably left in it, unnoticed when vacated, and only came to light when the little colony to whom they were so useful, had expanded into a great nation. A sign now marks this spot.

Following, our ancient chronicler furnishes us an interesting record :

"Thursday, the 28th of December, so many as could went to work on the hill, where we purposed to build our platform for our ordnance, and which doth command all the plain and the bay, and from whence we may see far into the sea, and might be easier impaled, having two rows of houses and a fair street. So in the afternoon we went to measure out the grounds, and first we

BURIAL HILL.

Edward Winslow.

Francis Cooke.

Mr. Isaak Allerton.

John Billington.

*A Highway leading to Town
Brook.*

Mr. William Brewster.

John Goodman.

Peter Brown.

Common House.

The Harbor.

Town Square.

Governor Bradford.

King Street--Now Main Street.

Stephen Hopkins.

John Howland.

Samuel Fuller.

COLE'S HILL.

The First Burial Place

First Street--now Leyden Street.

To the Rock.

LEYDEN STREET IN 1621.

(Originally named First Street, afterwards in the records called Great and Broad Street, named Leyden Street in 1623.)



LEYDEN STREET IN 1860.

took notice how many families there were, willing all single men that had no wives to join with some family, as they thought fit, so that we might build fewer houses ; which was done, and we reduced them to nineteen families.

To greater families we allotted larger plots ; to every person half a pole in breadth and three in length ; and so lots were cast where every man should lie ; which was done and staked out," and this was the laying out of LEYDEN STREET. An unfinished plan of this street is to be seen on the old records at the Court House. The late Andrew L. Russell devoted much time to identify these lots, and by patient search established them, it is thought, very correctly. By the kindness of his family we are enabled to give the accompanying diagram as he drew it, showing the names of the persons and their situations, from the common house up the hill. It must be remembered that for the first two years the land was held in common, and cultivated as joint stock. In 1623 the land was arranged in severalty. The plan given is that of assignments at the first settling. It is probable that when the land was divided to each as his own, the original lots were largely retained, and more ground allowed them farther from Leyden Street. Elder Brewster had six acres, and Governor Bradford three acres assigned them, south of Town Brook. In 1627, Isaac DeRasieres,

an officer from the Dutch Colony of New Netherlands, now New York, visited Plymouth, and in a letter to Holland sends the following description of the appearance of the place :

“New Plymouth lies on the slope of a hill stretching east towards the sea coast, with a broad street about a cannon shot of eight hundred [yards] long, leading down the hill, with a [street] crossing in the middle, northwards to the rivulet, and southwards to the land.* The houses are constructed of hewn planks, with gardens also enclosed behind and at the sides with hewn planks, so that their houses and court-yards are arranged in very good order, with a stockade against a sudden attack ; and at the ends of the streets are three wooden gates. In the centre, on the cross street, stands the Governor’s house, before which is a square enclosure, upon which four patereros [steen-stucken] are mounted, so as to flank along the streets. Upon the hill they have a large, square house, with a flat roof, made of thick sawn planks, stayed with oak beams, upon the top of which they have six cannons, which shoot iron balls of four and five pounds, and command the surrounding country.”

This was the Plymouth of 1627, when the settlement here was assured. Walking up the street

*An error in statement of the points of the compass is here evident. It should be “southwards to the rivulet, and northwards to the land.”

we pass on our left the church of the Baptist Society, built in 1865, to replace their old house of worship on Spring Street, burned in 1861. We now enter Town Square, shaded by its noble elms, planted in 1784. On the corner of Main Street is a large building, built in 1876 by Mayflower Lodge, I. O. O. F. The ground floor is used for the post office and a number of handsome stores, and in the second story is a fine public hall with dining and ante-rooms, and a lodge room of the order, very elegantly fitted and furnished, with necessary anterooms. This building covers the spot on which stood the house of William Bradford, so many years the Pilgrim Governor. Above this is the Congregationalist "Church of the Pilgrimage," built in 1840, with its adjacent chapel, standing, it is believed, on the exact locality of the first meeting house. Opposite is an old building, now the Town House, This was built in 1749 as a Court House, the town contributing a part of the cost for the privilege of using it. When the new Court House was built in 1820, this building was purchased by the town. The entrance to it for some years after it was built, was from the east end by a broad flight of steps. About 1787 these were taken away, and the entrance fixed as at present to make a market in the basement, which was kept there as a town market for many years. At

OLD PLYMOUTH.

the head of the square is the church of the First Parish, the original church of the Pilgrims. It is now of the Unitarian denomination. The present church, an imitation of the Gothic, was built in 1830. The first "meeting house," as the Pilgrims called them, to distinguish them from houses of worship of the established church, has been proved by the investigations of Mr. W. T. Davis to have stood on the north side of the square, near the spot occupied by the tower of Odd Fellows' Hall and the store of Hatch & Shaw. Of this we know but little, except that it was erected in 1638, (the Forefathers before that time worshipping in the fort on the hill), and had a bell. In 1683 a new building was erected, not on the same lot, but farther out at the head of the square. This was forty-five by forty feet, sixteen feet in the walls, had a Gothic roof, diamond window glass and a bell. In 1744 still another church was built, on or near the same site. This remained until the present one was built, which stands farther up the hill than the previous ones.

BURYING HILL.

“ The Pilgrim Fathers are at rest:
When Summer's throned on high,
And the world's warm breast is in verdure dressed
Go, stand on the hill where they lie.”

Beyond and above stretches the verdant slope, consecrated from the earliest years of the colony as a place of sepulture. Here repose the ashes of those who survived the first winter. It is the place alluded to at the first landing. “In one field a great hill, on which we point to make a platform and plant our ordnance, which will command all round about. From thence we may see into the bay and far into the sea.” A little from the path up the hill, to the left, just below the Cushman monument, a marble tablet marks the spot where the fort of the little colony was situated, quite a portion of its outline still being distinct, particularly at the easterly corner. We can see at once with what sagacity the site was chosen, undoubtedly by Standish. If the church were away we could see the whole length of Leyden Street, which the fort was erected to defend. It also commanded the approaches from the brook over which the Indians came.

Standing here we have a view of the southern part of the town. The blue heights of Manomet Hills shut in the horizon. Beyond them lies the little hamlet of South Plymouth, a rural village,



OLD PLYMOUTH.



with summer hotels, the Manomet and Brastow Houses, of considerable celebrity, especially among sportsmen. On this side is the village of Chiltonville, with its churches and factories. Here are two quite large mills, which make the well known sail cloth "Old Colony Duck." Two zinc plates and nail mills, with other smaller industries, are also located at Chiltonville. Far down to the shore, near the head of the Beach, is the Clifford House. This hotel has long been known as one of the finest summer resorts on the coast. Nearer lies the southerly portion of the main village. There is the common, laid out very early as a "Training Green," the name it bears today, with the Soldiers' Monument, erected in 1869. Facing the Green is a building used now for a High School house. It was erected in 1800 as a church, by the Third Congregational Society. They continued to worship here until they moved to their present church in Town Square. Opposite is Watson's Hill, now covered with houses. This was the "*Cantauganteest*" of the Indians, one of their favorite resorts, where they had their summer camps, and on the level below which they planted their corn. It is famous as the scene of the treaty with Massasoit. Gov. Bradford had a tract of land assigned him here on which to raise corn, and to this day portions of the hill remain in the Bradford name and

others of direct descent from him. On the crest of this hill the Pilgrims caught the first sight of the Indians, and over this came Massasoit with his plumed and painted sachems and braves. We will quote from our former eye witness, the scenes: "Saturday, the 17th day, in the morning, we called a meeting for the establishing of military orders among ourselves; and we chose Myles Standish our captain, and gave him authority of command in affairs. And as we were in consultation hereabouts, two savages presented themselves upon the top of a hill, over against our plantation, about a quarter of a mile and less, and made signs unto us to come unto them; we likewise made signs unto them to come to us. Whereupon we armed ourselves and stood ready, and sent two over the brook towards them, to wit: Captain Standish and Stephen Hopkins, who went towards them. Only one of them had a musket, which they laid down on the ground in their sight, in sign of peace, and to parley with them. But the savages would not tarry their coming. A noise of a great many more was heard behind the hill, but no more came in sight. This caused us to plant our great ordnance in places most convenient." About four weeks after this the colonists were astonished and somewhat alarmed by the entrance of Samoset, stalking down the street and saluting them with

“Welcome, Englishmen.” March 21st, as they were again met in consultation, the Indians again appeared on this hill, this time with gestures of defiance, but ran away again on the approach of the settlers. The next day word came that the great sachem, Massasoit, was over the hill, desirous of an interview. “They could not well express in English what they would ; but after an hour the king came to the top of a hill over against us, and had in his train sixty men, that we could well behold them and they us. We were not willing to send our governor to them, and they were unwilling to come to us.” So Squanto, the only native of the spot upon which the Pilgrims had settled, that we know of,—the tribe that belonged here, the Patuxets, having been destroyed by a fearful sickness some years before the landing,—who had been abducted by one Hunt and carried to England, from which he had been sent back, and who had joined the Pilgrims a few days before, and ever after was a most faithful friend to them, went over to make arrangements for the interview. Having sent over a hostage, Massasoit “came over the brook, and some twenty men following him, leaving all their bows and arrows behind them. We kept six or seven as hostages for our messenger. Captain Standish and Master Williamson met the King at the brook, with half a dozen musketeers.

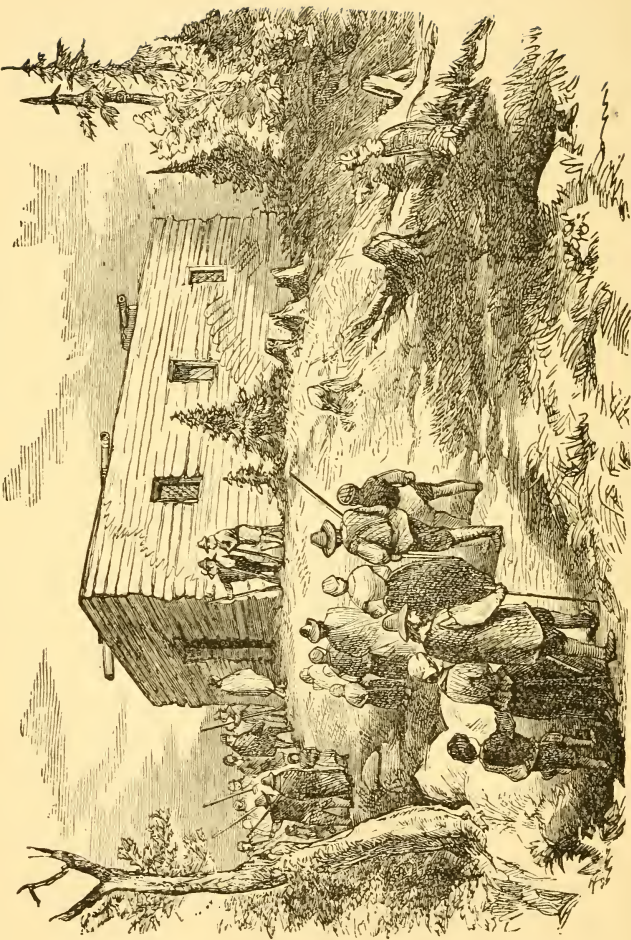
They saluted him and he them; so one going over, the one on one side and the other on the other, conducted him to a house then in building, where we placed a green rug and three or four cushions. Then instantly came our governor, with drum and trumpet after him, and some few musketeers." And then and there that treaty was made which bound Massasoit to the Pilgrims as a friend for his life, and during its continuance of forty years, conduced so effectually to the safety and permanency of the Colony.

Under the hill runs the brook, not as then in its virgin freedom, but "vexed in all its seaward course with bridges, dams, and mills," its every drop is made subservient to the uses of men.

At its mouth is the large sawing, planing, and box mill of E. & J. C. Barnes. At the stone bridge, a little farther up, which spans the place where Massasoit crossed the stream, is a grist mill, and the works of the Bradford Bedstead Joint Co. Above these are the extensive Tack and Rivet Works of Samuel Loring. Then comes the Rolling Mills and Nail Works of the Robinson Iron Co. Still beyond are the works of the Plymouth Mills Rivet Co. On the next privilege is the machine shop of the latter company and the mill of the Old Colony Batting Co. Above these are the factories of the Billington Cotton Mills, being the last manufacturing buildings on

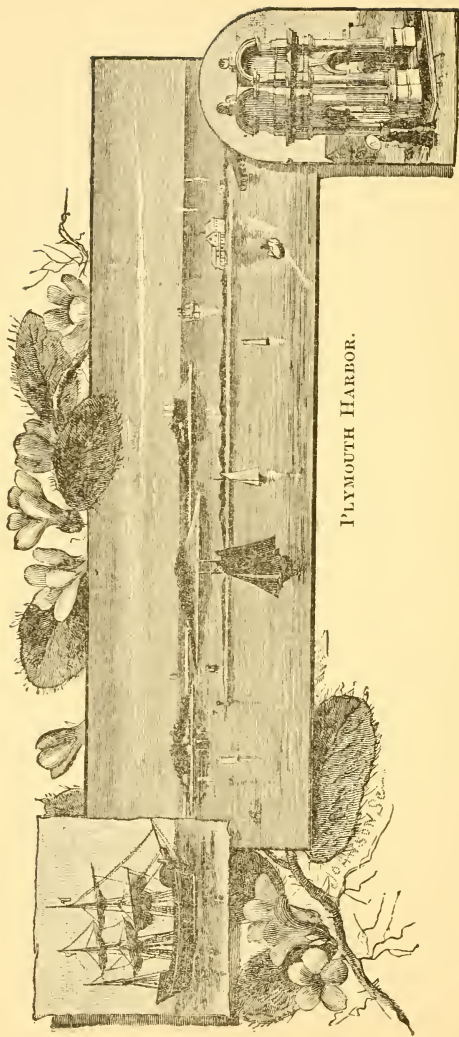
the stream. There is a dam farther up, near where the brook issues from Billington Sea, as the lake is called, from Francis Billington, one of the Pilgrims who discovered it, where there were once saw mills, but it is now used only to control the supply of water from the pond.

A little to the north of the site of the old fort, another tablet marks the place of the brick watch tower erected in 1643. The locality of this tower is indicated by four stone posts set in the ground to mark its corners. The brick foundation is still there, about a foot below the surface, and the old hearthstone on which the Pilgrims built their watch fires, still lies where they placed it on the southerly side of the enclosure. The location of the tower was discovered several years ago in digging a grave, when the sexton came upon the foundation. The town records of September 23, 1643, have the following entry in regard to it: "It is agreed upon by the whole, that there shall be a watch house forthwith, built of brick, and that Mr. Grimes will sell us the brick at eleven shillings a thousand." This is the first mention of brick in the records of the colony, and it is to be presumed that this marks about the time of the first brick yard. The cause of the tower being built was probably the threatenings of the Indians, which resulted in the Narragansett war.



OLD FORT ON BURIAL HILL.

Still later, in 1676, another fortification was erected on the hill, it is presumable covering the same area, enclosing a hundred feet square, "with palisadoes ten and a half feet high, and three pieces of ordnance planted on it." The town agreed with Nathaniel Southworth to build a watchhouse, "which is to be sixteen feet in length, twelve feet in breadth, and eight feet stud, to be walled with boards, and to have two floors, the upper floor to be six feet above the tower, to batten the walls and make a small pair of stairs in it, the roof to be covered with shingles, and a chimney to be built in it. For the said work he is to have eight pounds, either in money or other pay equivalent. This being only thirty-two years after the building of the brick tower, it would seem as if the latter could hardly have fallen or been taken down, and it is possible, if not probable, that the wooden watch tower was built upon the old brick one; but of this we can only conjecture. This was in the period of King Philip's war. From this might have been seen the blaze of the houses at Eel River (now Chiltonville), and the terrible war whoop almost heard as the savages burst upon the little hamlet, near where is now the store of Mr. George W. Bramhall, on that peaceful Sabbath when they left eleven dead bodies and smoking ruins to mark their savage onslaught.



P'LYMOUTH HARBOR.

From the easterly brow of Burial Hill, we have a beautiful picture of the harbor and its surroundings. Below us the ground slopes at the water, cut into terrace below terrace, with the buildings upon them. At its foot are the wharves and harbor, and beyond is the Beach, near which the Mayflower swung at her anchors. Manomet is the range of misty blue hills stretching into the bay on the right. Kingston and Duxbury, with Captain's Hill, are on the left, and far out Clark's Island, Saquish, and the Gurnet, with the thin, sandy strip of beach joining the latter headlands. On the Gurnet is Fort Andrew, mounting seven guns, and at Saquish is Fort Standish with five guns, both earthworks built by the government during the civil war of 1861-5. They are regular United States posts, and are garrisoned by ordnance sergeants who have charge of the public property and reside with their families on these headlands. The Gurnet, it is said, takes its name from a somewhat similar promontory in the English Channel, near Plymouth England. Saquish is an Indian word, signifying abundance of clams. Clark's Island was named from the mate of the Mayflower, who commanded the shallop on the expedition when the Island was discovered.

The following statistics were furnished by Capt. A. M. Harrison, from the U. S. Survey of



OLD PLYMOUTH.

1853-57: From the shore end of Long wharf, in a straight line to Gurnet Light, the distance is four and seven sixteenths statute miles, or three and seven-eighths nautical miles. The length of Plymouth Beach, from the foot of Manomet Hills to the beacon on extreme point, is three and five-sixteenths statute miles, or two and seven-eighths nautical miles. The length of the Beach, from its junction with the main land to the beacon, is two and five eighths statute miles, or two and one fourth nautical miles.

From here we can trace the whole course of that expedition, which started on its voyage of discovery from the Mayflower in Provincetown harbor, directly opposite us across the bay. Coasting along the inside of Cape Cod at the right, its sandy shore hidden by distance from our sight, some of the exploring party on foot, forcing their way through the tangled wilderness, sometimes wading in half frozen water through the surf or across brooks, they slowly make their way. Constantly on the alert, and two or three times attacked and beating off their assailants, the shallop with her company nears Manomet headland. And now it began to snow and rain, and the wind to blow and the seas to rise. Now the hinge of their rudder breaks, and oars are got out to steer with. Master Coppin, the pilot, bids them be of good cheer, for he sees the harbor



SHALLOP OF THE MAYFLOWER.

which he had promised them. Across the bay they steer, keeping on a press of sail, to make the desired harbor before nightfall, when crash goes the mast, broken into three pieces, and the shallop is near being wrecked. Now the flood tide takes them, and bears them in past the Gurnet-nose, and Master Coppin finding himself in a strange place that he had never seen before, throws up his hands and exclaims, "The Lord be merciful to us, I never saw this place before," and in his terror would have run the boat on shore, "in a cove full of breakers," between the

Gurnet and Saquish ; “but a lusty seaman which steered, bade those that rowed, if they were men, about with her, or else they were all cast away.” The short twilight of the winter day had faded into darkness, as the storm-tossed and dispirited company found themselves “under the lee of a small island.” There it is before us, the third high land to the left,—the first being the Gurnet, and the second Saquish. They landed and kept their watch that night in a rain. Governor Bradford, in his history, gives us a few more particulars : “In the morning they find the place to be a small island, secure from Indians. And this being the last day of the week, they here dry their stuff, fix their pieces, rest themselves, return God thanks for their many deliverances, and here the next day keep their Christian Sabbath.” Tradition says that from a large rock with a flat top, that is there now, bearing the inscription : “On the Sabbath day wee rested,” the first prayer ascended on this shore ; and there, for the first time in New England, praise and thanks were given to that watchful Providence that had guided and guarded them. The next day, Monday, they sailed up to the shore below us, and stepping on Plymouth Rock, made the exploration which ultimately determined them to fix upon this place for their plantation.

MONUMENTS AND INSCRIPTIONS.

“ Can storied urn, or animated bust,
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?
Can honor's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or flattery soothe the dull, cold ear of death?”

Close around us are the last resting places of many of the first comers. The marble obelisk in memory of Gov. William Bradford, the second governor, with its untranslatable Hebrew text; and its Latin inscription, freely rendered:—“Do not basely relinquish what the Fathers with difficulty attained,” erected in 1825, is near to us, and around it are numerous stones, marking the resting places of his descendants. A little back, on a path to the rear entrance to the hill, is the oldest stone in the cemetery. It must be remembered that for many years the colonists had far other cares, and many other uses for their little savings, than to provide stones to mark their graves. These had to be imported from England at much expense, and consequently it was some years before any were able to afford the expense. The oldest stone is that to the memory of Edward Gray, 1681. Mr. Gray was a merchant, and one of the wealthiest men in the colony. Near the head of this path is a stone to William Crowe, 1683-4. Near by is one to Thomas Clarke, 1697, erroneously reported to have been the mate of the Mayflower, but who came in the Ann, in

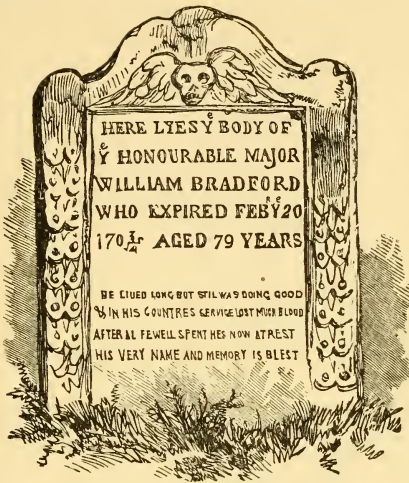
1623. Clark's Island, supposed by many to have been named for Thomas Clark, received its name from John Clark, now known to have been the mate of the Mayflower. Beside the grave of Thomas Clark is that of his son, Nathaniel, who was one of the Councillors of Sir Edmund Andros, Governor of New England. Other old stones are those of Mrs. Hannah Clark, 1697; and John Cotton, 1699. These are all the original stones, bearing dates in the seventeenth century. There are some with dates of that century which have been erected since, by descendants, including the monument to Gov. Bradford, before alluded to; the monument to Robert Cushman, and the stone over the remains of John Howland. The inscription on the latter stone reads as follows:

Here ended the pilgrimage of JOHN HOWLAND and ELIZABETH his wife. She was the daughter of Governor Carver. They arrived in the Mayflower December, 1620. They had four sons and six daughters, from whom are descended a numerous posterity.

1672, Feb'y 23d. JOHN HOWLAND, of Plymouth, deceased. He lived to the age of eighty years. He was the last man that was left of those that came over in the ship called the Mayflower, that lived in Plymouth.—[Plymouth Records.

Near the Bradford Monument are the graves of his family. The face of the stone at the grave of his son, Major William Bradford, shelled off in 1876-7, but the inscription has since been retraced. The cut following is reproduced from a view taken of the original, and is an exact *fac simile*:

OLD PLYMOUTH.



Here lyes the body of ye honorable Major William Bradford, who expired Feb'y ye 20th, 1703-4, aged 79 years.

He lived long, but still was doing good,
And in his country's service lost much blood,
After a life well spent, he's now at rest,
His very name and memory is blest.

At the grave of another son, the headstone reads as follows :

Here lyes interred ye body of Mr. Joseph Bradford, son to the late Honorable William Bradford, Esq., Governor of Plymouth Colony, who departed this life July the 10th, 1715, in the eighty-fifth year of his age.

The following are some of the inscriptions of the older stones :

Hére lyes ye body of MRS. HANNAH STURTEVANT, aged above sixty-four years. Dec. in March, 1708-9.

OLD PLYMOUTH.

Here lyes buried the body of MR. THOMAS FAUNCE, ruling elder of the first Church of Christ in Plymouth. Deceased Feb'y 27, 1745 in the ninety-ninth year of his age.

The fathers—where are they?

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

[Elder Faunce was the last who held the office of ruling elder in the church. He was cotemporary with many of the first comers, and from him comes much of the information we possess about the localities now venerated.]

The epitaphs in old graveyards possess much interest to the lovers of the quaint and curious, and this first cemetery of New England is not without its attractions of that kind. The following are some of the most interesting :

This stone is erected to the memory of that unbiased judge, faithful officer, sincere friend, and honest man, COL. ISAAC LOTHROP, who resigned this life on the 26th day of April, 1750, in the forty-third year of his age.

Had Virtue's charms the power to save
Its faithful votaries from the grave,
This stone had ne'er possessed the fame
Of being marked with Lothrop's name.

A row of stones on the top of the hill, near the marble tablet marking the locality of the Watch Tower, is raised to the memory of the ministers of the First Parish. Back of these is the Judson lot, where the sculptor's chisel has perpetuated the remembrance of Rev. Adoniram Judson, the celebrated missionary to Burmah, whose body was committed to the keeping of old ocean. On the westerly side of the hill is a monument erected by Stephen Gale, of Portland, Maine :

To the memory of seventy-two seamen, who perished in Plymouth Harbor, on the 26th and 27th days of December, 1778, on board the private armed brig, GENERAL ARNOLD, of twenty guns, JAMES MAGEE, of Boston, Commander; sixty of whom were buried in this spot.

OLD PLYMOUTH.

We are under obligations for the following curious epitaphs to Mr. Edgar C. Raymond, who from his occupation, and from having had charge of the hill several years, acquired an intimate knowledge of the old and new stones, and is a ready guide to those of special note.

About midway on the easterly slope, a little to the north of the main path up the hill, we will begin :

On the stone to a child aged one month :

He glanced into our world to see
A sample of our miserie.

On a stone a little farther north, to the memory of four *children*, aged respectively thirty-six, twenty-one, seventeen, and two years :

Stop, traveller, and shed a tear
Upon the fate of children dear.

On the path towards the school house, on a stone to a woman with an infant child by her side :

Come view the SEEN, 'twill fill you with surprise,
Behold the loveliest form in nature dies;
At noon she flourished, blooming fair and gay,
At evening an extended corpse she lay.

Near the entrance to this path is the grave of a Revolutionary soldier, Capt. Jacob Taylor; died in 1788 :

Through life he braved her foe, if great or small,
And marched out FOREMOST at his country's call.

On this path is the grave of Joseph Bartlett, who died in 1703 :

Thousands of years after blest Abel's fall,
'Twas said of him, being dead he speaketh yet ;
From silent grave methinks I hear a call:—
Pray, fellow mortals, don't your death forget.
You that your eyes cast on this grave,
Know you a dying time must have.

OLD PLYMOUTH.

Near the same place is a curious stone, to the memory of John Cotton :

Here lyes interred three children, viz., three sons of Rev. Mr.
JOHN COTTON, who died in the work of the
gospel ministry at Charleston, South
Carolina, Sept. ye 18th, 1699,
where he had great success, and seven sons of Josiah Cotton, Esq.,
who died in their infancy.

On the southerly slope of the hill, near a little pine grove, is a stone to a child.

The fathers have eaten sour grapes, and the children's teeth are set on edge.

On the westerly slope of the hill, near the corner of the school house yard, is a stone worth viewing for the elaborate cutting of a form resembling in features those of General Washington. It is to the memory of Thomas Spooner.

Near here is a stone in memory of Andrew Farrell, owner and master of the brig Hibernia, which was wrecked in this harbor, and the captain and seven seamen lost, January 28, 1805.

Another stone near this locality refers to Job vii: 8, 9, 10.

On a stone to the memory of Thomas Jackson, died in 1794 :

The spider's most attenuated thread
Is cord, is cable, to man's tender tie.

MARTHA COTTON, 1796.
Many years I lived,
Many painful scenes I passed,
Till God at last
Called me home.

OLD PLYMOUTH.

In a long lot, enclosed with an iron fence :

F. W. JACKSON, obit. Mch. 23, 1797, 1 yr., 7 dys.
Heav'n knows what man
He might have made. But we
He died a most rare boy.

FANNY CROMBIE.

As young as beautiful! and soft as young,
And gay as soft! and innocent as gay.

WILLIAM KEENE,

This modest stone, what few vain marbles can,
May truly say, Here lies an honest man;
Calmly he looked on either life, and here
Saw nothing to regret or there to fear;
From nature's temperate feast rose satisfied,
Thanked Heaven that he had lived and that he died.

On the path by the fence on the rear of the hill :

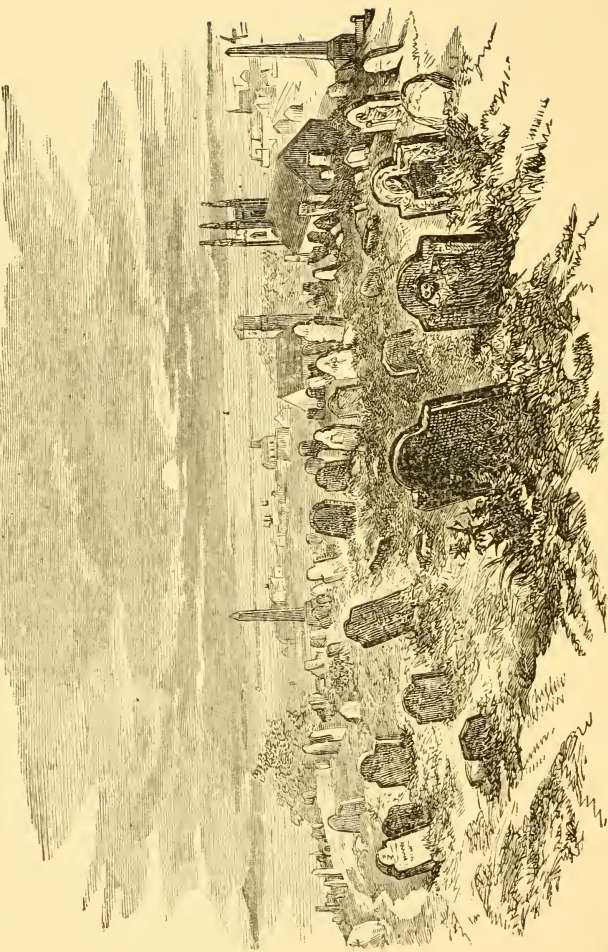
The father and the children dead,
We hope to Heaven their souls have fled.
The widow now alone is left,
Of all her family bereft.
May she now put her trust in God,
To heal the wound made by his rod.

On a stone raised to the memory of a young child :

He listened for a while to hear
Our mortal griefs; then tun'd his ear
To angel harps and songs, and cried
To join their notes celestial, sigh'd and died.

A little farther on in this path is the stone to Tabitha Plasket, 1807. The epitaph on which, written by herself, breathes such a spirit of defiance that it attracts much attention :

Adieu, vain world, I have seen enough of thee;
And I am careless what thou says't of me;
Thy smiles I wish not,
Nor thy frowns I fear,
I am now at rest, my head lies quiet here.



VIEW FROM BURIAL HILL.

OLD PLYMOUTH.

Mrs. Flasket, in her widowhood, taught a private school for small children, at the same time, as was the custom of her day, doing her spinning. Her mode of punishment was to pass skeins of yarn under the arms of the little culprits, and hang them up on nails. A suspended row was a ludicrous sight.

Mr. Joseph Plasket, (husband of Tabitha), died in 1794, at the age of forty-eight years. The widow wrote his epitaph as follows :

All you that doth behold my stone,
Consider how soon I was gone.
Death does not always warning give,
Therefore be careful how you live.
Repent in time, no time delay,
I in my prime was called away.

Nearly opposite this is one on a very young child :

The babe that's caught from womb and breast,
Claim right to sing above the rest,
Because they found the happy shore
They never saw or sought before.

As this path comes out on the brow of the hill, near a white fence, is a stone to Elizabeth Savery, 1831 :

Remember me as you pass by,
As you are now, so once was I;
As I am now, so you will be,
Therefore prepare to follow me.

There are two stones on the hill with this epitaph :

MOSES BUSH, 1807.

Strangers and friends, while you gaze on my urn,
Remember death will call you in your turn;
Therefore prepare to meet your God on high,
When he rides glorious through the upper sky.

OLD PLYMOUTH.

Going towards the main entrance along the top of the hill :

This woman was full of good works and alms deeds which she did
Death but entombs the body.
Life the soul:
Hers was the meekness of the rising morn.

POLLY HOLMES, 1794.
Death is a debt to nature due,
Which I have paid and so must you.

In a line with the Spring Street entrance, near the Cushman monument :

ISAAC EAMES COBB, 1789.
Possessed he talents ten, or five or one,
The work he had to do, that work was done;
Improv'd his mind, in wisdom's ways he trod,
Reluctant died, but died resigned to God.

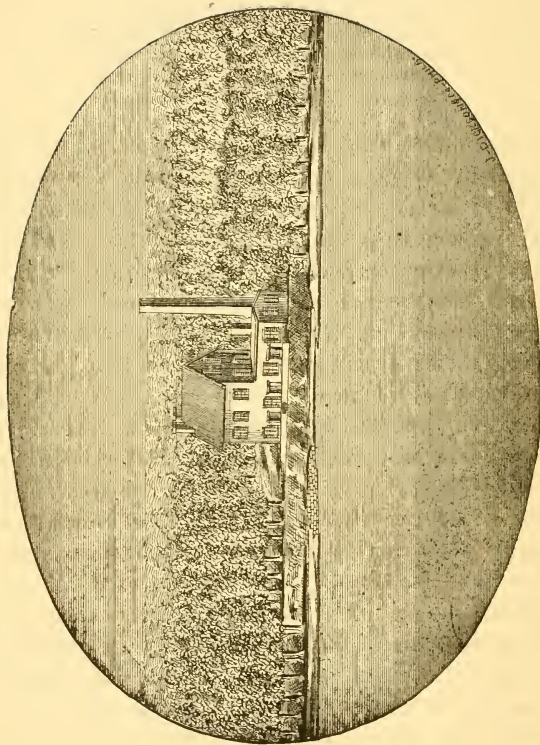
RUTH BARTLETT, 1802.
Weep not for me,
But weep for yourselves.



THE PLYMOUTH WATER WORKS.

“ ’Tis a little thing
To give a cup of water; yet its draught
Of cool refreshment, drained by fevered lips,
May give a shock of pleasure to the frame,
More exquisite than when Nectarian juice
Renews the life of joy in happiest hours.”

Taking the path leading to Russell Street, we come to the street near a school house erected in 1838. Nearly opposite is Christ Church, of the Protestant Episcopal denomination, erected in 1845. Crossing Russell Street, we enter Allerton Street, and in a few steps, on our right we see the receiving reservoir of the Plymouth Water Works. This reservoir holds 1,500,000 gallons of water; it is two hundred and twenty-seven feet long, one hundred and thirty-six feet wide, and twenty-one feet deep. The water is taken from “Little South” Pond, about three and a half miles from the town, and with “Great South,” a larger pond, with which it is connected, is sufficient to give any possible amount of water required for the uses of the town, the quantity being only determined by the carrying capacity of the pipes. In 1854 and 1855, the Legislature passed acts giving the town power to take water from these lakes, and to construct works for its distribution. The work was commenced with a survey of the pond February 22, 1855, and May



PUMPING STATION AT PATUXET LAKE.

19, 1855, ground was first broken, and water was let into the pipes for use on Monday afternoon, November 5, 1855. The first appropriation by the town was \$50,000. Subsequently, it was decided to build the reservoir, and also an extension of pipe to Kingston line and to Wellingsley; and the main line to the reservoir also requiring about a half mile of pipe, another appropriation of \$32,000 was added, making the cost then \$82,000. This amount, by extensions of pipe, and other expenses incident to carrying on the water works, has been increased from year to year. In 1879 the town having agreed to supply the Plymouth Woolen Company with an amount of water not exceeding 200,000 gallons daily, and this large draft affecting the head, it was determined to raise it above the gravitation supply from South Pond, and the town authorized the Water Commissioners to purchase a steam pumping engine for the purpose. This was located at Lout Pond, now called Patuxet Lake, on the line of the Works, a mile or more nearer the town, and at pleasure the supply is now pumped either from South Pond or Patuxet Lake. The pump is a Worthington compound condensing duplex pumping engine, with an ordinary capacity of 60,000 gallons per hour, which may be increased if necessary, to 2,000,000 gallons per day. The engine will give one hundred and fifty feet head



OLD PLYMOUTH.



in addition to that before had from gravitation, or about two hundred and sixty feet on Water Street and two hundred and ten feet on Main Street. The wants of the town, however, require much less, and only the pressure necessary for the effective working of the service is kept up. The daily use of water by the town is 450,000 gallons. The total cost of the works, including original land damage and claims of mill owners, is not far from \$175,000.

The length of the main pipe, from the pond to the point of distribution, at the foot of the hill near the Robinson Iron Company's Works, is 18,156 feet. A ten-inch pipe extends from this point to the reservoir. The sizes of pipe for distribution of the water are from eight to two inches in diameter, and extend from Kingston line on the north, to Bramhall's corner, and the Clifford House on the south. The entire main and distribution service comprises about twenty-five and one-half miles of pipe, of all sizes. Sixty-five fire hydrants are connected with the pipes.

The material of which these pipes are composed is wrought iron, lined with hydraulic cement, laid in a bed of the same, forming an outer and inner coating to the iron. The iron shell is one inch larger than the intended size of the pipe to be laid, is evenly lined with the cement half an inch thick, and when laid is coated one inch thick

on the outside. The shell is riveted every one and a quarter inches, and is supposed to be watertight of itself, under moderate pressure. At the time of putting in these works, cast iron pipe was almost the only kind in use; but as it had been found that the purer the water the more corrosion ensued in iron pipes, the committee in charge of the works, after inspecting some of the cement pipes where they had been laid, determined to use these. It was a bold act, from lack of experience with these pipes; but the use of over a quarter of a century has proved the wisdom of their choice, and the people of the town are satisfied that, where the character of the ground is favorable, it is the best conductor of water known, being, after the cement hardens, like stone, and apparently indestructible. The analysis of the water, at different times, by Professors Horsford and Nichols, shows it to be almost absolutely pure.

The National Monument to the Pilgrim Fathers.

“ From seeds they sowed with weeping,
Our richer harvests rise,
We still the fruits are reaping
Of Pilgrim enterprise.
Then grateful we to them will pay
The debt of fame we owe,
Who planted here the tree of life
So many years ago.”

Leaving the reservoir, and still going northward, we cross Samoset Street and soon after rising the hill come to the Monument grounds.

The idea of building a monument to the memory of the Pilgrim Fathers was early entertained in the town, and was formed into a definite object by the organization of the Pilgrim Society; which object was kept steadily in view by them, and prosecuted to a successful conclusion, as the following extracts from the records of that society will abundantly prove :

At a meeting at the house of Joshua Thomas, on the 9th day of November, 1819, to take into consideration the expediency of forming a society to commemorate the landing of the Fathers in the town of Plymouth, Hon. William Davis was chosen moderator, and John B. Thomas, secretary. It was voted to form a society; that its name should be Old Colony Pilgrim Society, and a com-

mittee was chosen to procure an act of incorporation. May 18, 1820, a meeting of the society was held, to organize under an act that had been obtained. In this act of incorporation the purposes of the society are described as follows: "For the purpose of procuring in the town of Plymouth a suitable lot or piece of ground for the erection of a monument to perpetuate the memory of the virtues, the enterprise and unparalleled sufferings of their ancestors who first settled in that ancient town, and for the erection of a suitable building for the accommodation of the meetings of said association." The society was incorporated under the name of the Pilgrim Society.

At the meeting which organized under this act, a committee was chosen to report a Constitution and By-Laws, and at an adjourned meeting reported the following as a preamble to the constitution: "The Landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth, in the month of December, in the year 1620, and the permanent foundations laid by them in church and commonwealth, under peculiar circumstances of privation and toil, are among the first lines of the history of New England and of the United States. Their various emigrations from the north of England, the land of their nativity, to Amsterdam and to Leyden, in Holland, in 1607 and 1609, and their final removal to America, in 1620, as above stated, are remarka-

ble eras in their pilgrimage, the commemoration of which has become an anniversary, piously celebrated on the 22d of December, by their descendants.

That these historical events should be perpetuated by 'durable monuments, to be erected at Plymouth,' is a desirable object, in which public feeling very laudably concurs, and which has led to the institution and incorporation of the Pilgrim Society."

It will be seen by these extracts that the definite purpose of the origin and inception of the Pilgrim Society was to erect a monument or monuments to the memory of the Fathers. This was the germ of the movement of which yonder beautiful and stately monument, when completed, will be the ripened fruit.

At a meeting of the society September 10, 1821, it was "Resolved that the surplus of the society's funds after effecting the aforesaid object, (to erect a building with a hall, to accommodate the people who gather at the celebrations of Forefather's Day), be applied to the erection of a suitable monument, in memory of our Fathers." The trustees were requested to appoint suitable persons to collect forthwith sums subscribed, and solicit others for this purpose. As a result in 1824, Pilgrim Hall was built, the corner stone being laid September 1, and December

17, the society held its first meeting there. It was not finished inside at that time, and had no portico.

In 1833, Mr. Russell Warren, an eminent architect of Providence, R. I., was employed to make plans for finishing the building, and, April 29, it was voted to finish, and the building was completed as it now stands.

December 15, 1849, it was voted that the trustees devise and present to the society, at the annual meeting in May next, some definite plan, embracing an appeal to the public by which the original objects of said society may be more fully promoted, with special reference to the erection of a monument in honor of the Pilgrims. May 27, 1850, the following resolution was unanimously adopted: "Resolved, that it is expedient to erect a monument upon or near the rock on which the Pilgrims landed, and to make other improvements in its vicinity; and that the trustees have full powers to take such measures as they may deem expedient to carry these objects into effect." December 21, 1850, it was voted "that the trustees be requested forthwith to proceed in carrying into effect the objects stated in said vote, viz., the erection of a suitable monument, etc., on or near Plymouth Rock."



OLD PLYMOUTH.

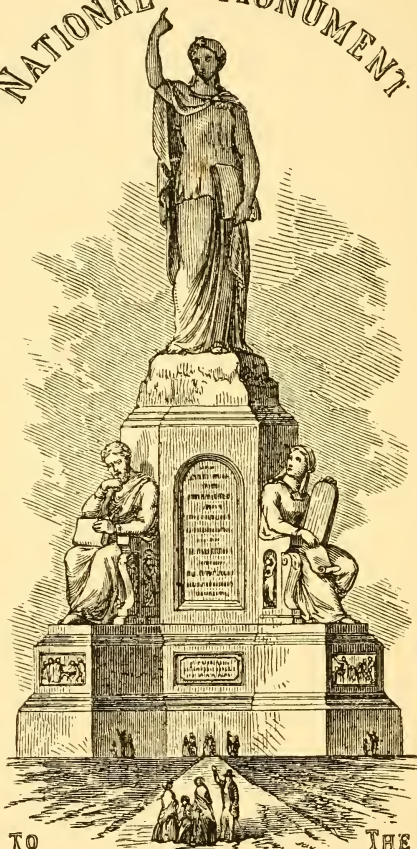
In furtherance of this object, a great celebration was arranged for commemorating the departure of the Pilgrims from Delft-Haven, and held on August 1, 1853. It was a great success, and crowds of people were present, among whom were many of the prominent men from all sections of the country. The intention of erecting a suitable monument was fully discussed, and was heartily entered into by all present, and many members were added to the society, and liberal contributions given to the great object. The encouragement consequent on this success was such that it was felt that the time was nearly at hand to make a definite move in the matter, and at different meetings of the society debates were held upon the location. December 22, 1854, the trustees were requested to call a meeting at an early day, for the purpose of informing the society as to what progress had been made in the matter of the proposed monument. At the annual meeting, May 28, 1855, it was stated by one of the trustees that they had appointed a committee to receive plans, and to communicate with architects concerning a monument; that in answer to an advertisement calling upon architects to send in plans, and offering three hundred dollars for such plan as should be, in the opinion of the trustees, best adapted to the purpose, a considerable number of plans and estimates had been sent

in ; that out of this number, one by two Hungarian gentlemen of New York, Messrs. Bucher and Asboth, was considered the best, and consequently received the sum of three hundred dollars ; that, after the payment of the above, a communication was received from Mr. Hammatt Billings, of Boston, in consequence of which a correspondence was opened and interviews had with Mr. Billings, which led to the proposition by Mr. Billings of certain plans for the monument and its erection, and to their acceptance on the part of the trustees, and to the signing of a contract between Mr. Billings and the trustees of the Pilgrim Society, in order to secure the completion of the monument proposed ; the proposal and plans being substantially as follows ; viz., one small monument to be erected over the Rock within three years from 1st of August, 1856, at a cost of about \$25,000 ; another larger monument to be erected within twelve years from the same date on some elevated spot within half a mile of the Rock ; Mr. Billings to be authorized to solicit and receive subscriptions in the name of the Pilgrim Society, and agreeing to give security in the sum of one hundred thousand dollars that the proposed monument shall be erected without cost to the Pilgrim Society. The society passed a vote approving the course of the trustees. From this time the matter passed into the hands of Mr.

Billings, who prosecuted it with energy and enthusiasm. Preparing the drawings and models of the two monuments as they stand now, or will stand when completed, he commenced the great work he had laid out for himself. Entering into it in no spirit of speculation or gain, but with a reverence for the memory of the Fathers, and a desire that their toils and dangers and endurance might be fitly commemorated, and perhaps with a noble ambition to connect his name with the monument to their merits, he began his labors. He was most fortunate in finding in the Rev. W. M. Harding exactly the man he wanted to travel through the country, and solicit subscriptions. To his unflagging persistency and adaptiveness to the work, is owing the present advanced state of the monuments. Their labors were actively seconded by the trustees of the society. The name of the monument was broadened to "The National Monument to the Pilgrims," and north and south, and east and west, contributions were solicited. As before stated, the corner stone of the National Monument was laid at the same time with the Canopy, and both, according to the ancient customs of Freemasonry, by the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, by special invitation of the society, Hon. John T. Heard, Grand Master, officiating. The intention of Mr. Billings at this time was to erect a much larger monument than

the present one. As originally designed, it was to have been eighty feet at the base, and over one hundred and fifty feet high, the details being as follows, and still preserved in modified form: The plan of the principal pedestal is octagonal, with four small and four large faces; from the small faces project four buttresses or wing pedestals. On the main pedestal stands a figure of Faith. One foot rests upon Forefathers' Rock; in her left hand she holds a Bible; with the right uplifted she points to Heaven. Looking downward, as to those she is addressing, she seems to call them to trust in a higher power. This figure was intended to be seventy feet high. On each of the four smaller or wing pedestals is to be, when completed, a seated figure; they are emblematic of the principles upon which the Pilgrims proposed to found their Commonwealth. The first is Morality, holding the Decalogue in her left, and the scroll of Revelation in her right hand; her look is upward towards the impersonation of the Spirit of Religion above; in a niche, on one side of her throne, is a prophet, and in the other one of the Evangelists. The second of these figures is to be Law: on one side Justice; on the other Mercy. The third will be Education: on one side Wisdom, ripe with years; on the other Youth led by Experience. The fourth figure is to be Freedom: on one side Peace rests

NATIONAL MONUMENT



TO

THE

FOREFATHERS.



OLD PLYMOUTH.



under its protection; on the other Tyranny is overthrown by its powers. Upon the faces of these projecting pedestals are to be alto-reliefs, representing scenes from the history of the Pilgrims,—the Departure from Delft-Haven; the Signing of the Social Compact; the Landing at Plymouth; and the first Treaty with the Indians. On each of the four faces of the main pedestal is a large panel for records. That in front contains the general inscription of the monument, viz., “National Monument to the Forefathers. Erected by a grateful people in remembrance of their labors, sacrifices and sufferings for the cause of civil and religious liberty.” The right and left panels contain the names of those who came over in the Mayflower. The rear panel is plain, to have an inscription at some future day.

It was found that a monument of such great proportions would cost such an amount of money, consequent upon the advance of values, during and after the war, that it would require many years to complete it, and it was judged wiser to reduce the size with a prospect of the monument being built. Accordingly, while the design of the monument is the same as at first, its size has been reduced about half or more, the reductoin being proportioned to all parts.

Hammatt Billings did not live to see the completion of his work. He died in November, 1874,

OLD PLYMOUTH.

but his brother, Joseph E. Billings, took up his unfinished labors, and prosecuted them until his death in the spring of 1880. Rev. Willard M. Harding succeeded to the work, but died in December, 1880. The contract for the base of the monument, as it now stands, was taken by the Bodwell Granite Co., of Rockland, Me., and it was put in position in the summer of 1876. The next summer, by the noble generosity of a native of Plymouth, Hon. Oliver Ames, of Easton, whose gift of \$30,000 will connect his name with the Monument as long as it stands, the great statute of Faith was erected. The contract was made with the Hallowell Granite Co., of Maine, and in the summer of 1877 the pieces of the statue arrived, and were put up by Messrs. Nathaniel Adams and A. C. Richmond.

The head was placed in position Aug. 9, 1877.

The total height of the Monument is eighty-one feet, from the ground to the top of the head of the statue. The following are some of the dimensions of this great piece of work, said, on good authority, to be the largest and finest piece of granite statuary in the world: the height of the base is forty-five feet; height of statue, thirty-six feet. The outstretched arm measures, from shoulder to the elbow, ten feet, one and one-half inches; from elbow to tip of finger, nine feet, nine inches; total length of arm, nineteen

feet, ten and one-half inches. The head measures around at the forehead, thirteen feet, seven inches. The points of the star in the wreath around the head are just one foot across. The arm, just below the short sleeve, measures six feet, ten inches around; below the elbow, six feet, two inches. The wrist is four feet around. The length of the finger pointing upwards is two feet, one inch, and is one foot, eight and one-half inches around. The thumb measures one foot, eight and one-half inches around. The circumference of the neck is nine feet, two inches, and the nose is one foot, four inches long. From centre to centre of the eyes is one foot, six inches. The figure is two hundred and sixteen times life size.

The grounds around the Monument are about nine acres, and when completed according to the plans, will be very tasteful and elegant. In 1878 the Legislature of Massachusetts appropriated ten thousand dollars towards the statue of Morality, and the large figure of solid stone, was put in place on the 5th of August, 1878. Beneath it is set the tablet with the alto-relief of the Departure from Delft-Haven, given by the State of Connecticut. It is a most beautiful and perfect piece of marble sculpture.

The statue of Education, and a demi relief of the Signing of the Compact occupy the west but-

tress. The statue is monolithic, weighing twenty-three tons, and was hoisted into place October 7, 1882. It is a fine piece of work, and the marble tablet beneath is also unsurpassed for completeness of detail and excellence. They are the generous gift of Roland Mather, Esq., of Hartford, Conn.

THE TOWN.

“Watered by heavenly dew,
The germ of Empire grew,
Freedom its root.”

The population of Plymouth, at the present writing, 1884, is estimated at nearly 7,500, the United States census of 1880 finding it to be at that time 7,094, and the increase since being quite marked. By the assessors' returns for 1883 the total valuation of the town was \$4,521-904; real estate \$3,020,725.00, personal estate \$1,501,179.00; number of dwelling-houses 1,206; number of polls 1,802; rate of taxation \$13.60 on \$1,000, which is somewhat below the average of the State. The amount to be raised by taxation for current and ordinary expenses of the year 1884 was \$55,134.94.

Most of the manufactories of the town are so situated that they do not attract the notice of visitors. During the day, likewise, the population is occupied in labor so that it is noticeable

that but few idlers are on the streets. From these circumstances it is often inferred that the town is quiet, and but little going on in the way of business. The facts are, however, that a very large amount of manufacturing of a diversified nature is done here, statistics showing that few places are more busily engaged. The manufactures comprise cordage, the largest and most complete works in the world; woolen cloths, a large mill; cotton duck, two extensive mills; cotton cloth, one large mill; tack and rivets, three very large concerns; nails and plate iron, a heavy concern extensively engaged; zinc and copper rolling mills, nails and tacks, two large affairs, one owning mines and getting out its own zinc from the ore in Virginia; iron foundry, a large well appointed concern making stoves; boots and shoes, one large factory, producing 24,000 cases a year; barrel, keg and box factory, one, shipping its wares weekly to the coast towns in full cargoes; bedsteads joints, one large factory supplying the mammoth furniture establishments of the West; steel shanks, two concerns extensively engaged; and, besides these leading industries, machine shops, mills and small shops of different kinds in large numbers; and something is still done in the fisheries.

It is to be noted that the manufactures of Plymouth are generally of an excellent quality, her



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cordage, cotton duck, and woollen cloth, especially, standing the highest in reputation and being well known all over the country.

As a port of entry the town stands very near to Boston, in the Massachusetts district, recently outranking in the amount of revenue collected Salem, Fall River, Gloucester, New Bedford, Provincetown, and all custom house ports except Boston and Newburyport, showing that the commerce of the place is of considerable importance.

The production of the various manufactories amounts to nearly \$4,000,000 annually, and of this \$1,500,000 is produced in cordage, duck and woollen cloth, alone.

The town is provided with all the conveniencies of a city, including public water works, introduced over a quarter of a century ago, having been previously supplied on a smaller scale by a private company, the first incorporated for the purpose in the state. There are seven excellent hotels within the town limits, three of them well known and fully patronized summer resorts, while the public houses of the main portion are also constantly filled with permanent and transient guests. A fine steam fire department is maintained by the town, and the streets gas-lighted at public expense. The sojourner here will also find in matters of religious belief so great a diversity that almost exceptional views

must be held where one cannot find opportunity to worship with an established congregation of his own faith. The churches embrace Congregational, Unitarian, Baptist, Universalist, Methodist, Catholic, Advent, Episcopal, holding services every Sunday, and besides these, Spiritualists, German Lutherans and New Church people hold meetings occasionally, the former sometimes carrying them through a portion of the year on stated evenings. Plymouth thus exemplifies most strikingly the fact that the Fathers founded here religious liberty, which their descendants now so fully enjoy. For educational purposes the town makes liberal provision and the schools rank among the best in the state, the standard of scholarship being high. The graded system under a superintendent, has been employed for over thirty years.

Leaving the Monument, we will descend Cushman Street, the first street on our left as we leave the Monument grounds southward. At its foot we come out on Court Street. We first pass Samoset Street on our right, and the avenues to the Station on our left. Next, on our right, near the Catholic Church, is Vernon Street. Chilton Street runs off to the left by Pilgrim Hall. A little farther along Howland Street leads off down to the water. Here, on the right, Russell Street opens, running up over the hill to Summer Street.



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At the farther side of the little park in front of the Court House, we cross South Russell Street, and then we come to Shirley Square, where at first we turned down North Street, to visit the Rock. We will now keep on through Main Street. The Central House faces the square, and at the foot of North Street, on Cole's Hill, is the Plymouth Rock House. Next the Central House, the large brick building is Davis Building, erected in 1854; the lower part has stores and above are rooms of the Old Colony Club, and various offices. In the upper part is a small public hall, and in the rear is a large hall, with dining and ante rooms for large audiences. Next beyond this is the Bank Building, erected in 1841, in which are the two National and two Savings Banks. The old wooden building jutting out on the sidewalk just beyond is quite old, and an object of interest, from the fact that the frame of the northerly part is the old frame of the Council House of Plymouth Colony. The Council House stood in Town Square, and was taken down in 1749, to make room for the present Town House. The building was sold, and the frame used in this house. Opposite to the Bank Building is the Masonic Building, built in 1847. It was purchased in 1869 by Plymouth Lodge, F. & A. M., and fitted up by them for their now purposes. Next north of this is a fine new brick

building, erected in 1878, for the accommodation of the two steam fire engines of the town, with rooms overhead for the use of the companies. The first of these engines was bought in 1870, the second one in 1874. The street of which Masonic Building is the corner is Middle Street, leading to Cole's Hill. Now we come to Leyden Street. The rear portion of the building on the lower corner of Main and Leyden Streets, Weston's express office, is very ancient; there is good reason to suppose that it formerly was a blacksmith shop, that in 1690 was the only building on the square bounded by Main, Middle, and Leyden Streets, and the alley. Crossing Leyden Street, we come into Market Street. Passing down Market Street, on the right High Street runs over the hill to Summer Street, which is the next street on the right, and follows the course of the brook, and which is the road to the different manufactories on the stream. Descending the hill, at the foot of Market Street we find ourselves at a fork of roads. The street leading up the hill is Pleasant Street. Leading up on Watson's Hill, from Pleasant Street, are Robinson, Jefferson, Franklin and Washington Streets. Mayflower Street runs over Watson's Hill from Robinson Street to South Street, which is a continuation of Pleasant Street. Taking the street at our left, at the foot of Market Street, which



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is Sandwich Street, we come to where Water Street intersects it. Just below here are the extensive works of the Plymouth Foundry Company, established in 1866. Ascending the hill, we come to Training Green, laid out from the early days of the Colony as a drill and parade ground. The Soldiers' Monument is in the middle of the Green. North Green and Green Streets connect with Pleasant Street; opposite North Green Street, Bradford Street leads to the water. Beyond the Green, South Street takes one to the woods, and Fremont Street to the water. Along shore in the direction of Sandwich Street, Union Street extends from Water to Fremont Street.

Farther southward we come to a district of the town, known from early times as Hob's Hole. On the left hand, in the meadows, the visitor will see an inlet affording a harbor for boats. This is the Hole; and as Hobomock, the faithful Indian friend of the Pilgrims, had land assigned to him not far away, it is possible that this Hole was on his land, and that Hob's is but a natural contraction for Hobomock's. For another and more probable derivation of the name, our readers are referred to Davis' Ancient Landmarks of Plymouth, in which may be found also a history of the various lots of land in the town, with a statement of their owners and occupants from

the original grantees to the present time. Beyond this is another district, known and alluded to in the earliest records as Wellingsley. No clue to the origin of this name has ever been found. In this section are some of the oldest houses in the town; but they have been repaired and modernized so that they do not have that appearance at present. Old people, now living, can remember when several of them had the ovens and chimneys built on the outside of the house, called "Dutch ovens," and used in the Netherlands and in places settled by people from those states, in this country. On one old house on the left hand side, just before descending a hill, standing back from the road, the date of 1773 may be seen. This date marks the repairs of the house only, the original structure having been discovered by Mr. Davis to have been standing in 1665. Other houses built before 1700 are the following: *the Leach House*, at the Northeast corner of Summer and Spring Streets, though it has been added to at various times, was originally built in or about 1679. It was built by George Bonum and sold in the above year to Robert Barrows. *The Shurtleff House*, which until recently stood at the corner of Leyden and Market Streets, though enlarged from time to time, was built by William Shurtleff before 1698. In 1883 it was moved from the

corner to where it now stands on Market Street, adjoining the Drew Block, and the corner of the lot was cut off. *The Cole Blacksmith Shop*, around which the building occupied and owned by Harvey W. Weston, expressman, on the corner of Leyden and Main Streets, has been built, was conveyed, with an acre of land, in 1684, by James Cole to his son Ephraim. The shop may be distinctly seen by passing through the express office, exhibiting the timbers and clapboards and wrought nails of the period. *The Howland House*, on Sandwich Street, contains within its ample proportions, additions to which mark different periods, the small old house built by Jacob Mitchell about 1666 which was sold by him to Jabez Howland. John Howland, one of the Mayflower's passengers, was father of Jabez, and as he lived a number of years, while his son was an occupant of this house, it is probable that he was many times a visitor within its walls. The Southeast corner room in the lower story was included within the limits of the old house. *The William Harlow House*, on Sandwich Street, next South of Sears' wood yard, was built in 1678, partly of the material of the old fort on Burial Hill. The lot was granted by the town to Wm. Harlow in 1665, and was described as "being a little knowl or small parcel of land lying near his now dwelling house,



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on the westerly side of the road, to sett a new house upon." The house has been somewhat remodelled, but still contains the timbers taken from the fort at the close of King Phillip's War. *The Crow House*, in the North part of the town, near the Cordage Factory, was built in about 1664 by William Crow. It now stands entire, forming the rear part of what is called the Thomas Jackson house, a little back from the road on its Easterly side, after passing Seaside chapel. It is referred to in a deed of land from Francis Billington to William Crow, in 1664, in which the land is bounded by the estate on which Mr. Crow now lives. The above houses, for whose discovery and description we are indebted to Davis' Ancient Landmarks of Plymouth, are worthy of a visit from lovers of the quaint relics of olden time.

We have now shown visitors the principal places and objects of interest. If they have any reverence for the heroic souls who here sowed the seeds from which has sprung this great nation; if they are interested in the early history of their country, or are curious in matters of genealogy, we trust that they have spent the time pleasantly and profitably. We would recommend them strongly, before they leave the town, to

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spend a day or two in exploring the great expanses of woods which afford beautiful drives, and are studded with a countless number of ponds, from those large enough to be dignified with the name of lake, to the little pond-let only large enough to be the home of the turtle and the frog, proffering to the followers of old Izaak Walton, splendid sport. That Plymouth does present more than ordinary attractions as a quiet, recreative resort, is attested by the sojourn here of thousands during the summer months, and there are few who do not imbibe an attachment to the place, or fail to recognize the unpretending worth of its citizens who still preserve, in a marked degree, the characteristics of their Pilgrim ancestry.

In conclusion, let us hope that our little book has served its purpose as an intelligent guide, and that the reader has been informed and gratified by its perusal.



OUR ADVERTISERS.

No visitor to Plymouth should fail of "dropping in" upon the advertisers represented in these pages, every one of whom will be found genial, and only too happy to give their best attention to all patrons. As honorable, fair-dealing men they can be depended upon, and in many instances will impart information that will prove of service to the tourist as he prosecutes his visit.

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For hotel accommodations the Samoset House will be found easy of access from the Railroad Station, near the Pilgrim National Monument, and from which all historic points can be easily reached. Mine host Maynard is every whit a gentleman, a good provider withal, and with a corps of efficient attendants, the Samoset will afford a most agreeable and pleasant sojourn to the traveller. The house is first-class in all its appointments and is deservedly popular.

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OLD PLYMOUTH.

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The Winslow House and Old Bank Cafe, kept by F. A. Johason, is one of the noted buildings of the Town, the wooden part being built (except the third story) in 1786; in 1803 the brick addition was put on and that part used for the Plymouth Bank. Here may be seen the old vault with its iron door and heavy key, left in position for curiosity seers when the house was remodeled. The hotel is conducted on the European plan and on strictly temperance principles. It is also noted for its excellent shore dinners, which are served promptly and in the best of style.

Don't leave town without calling upon W. H. Weston, on Leyden Street. You can here find an assortment of crockery, just the thing for a souvenir of one's visit to the Old Pilgrim Town. It includes cups, saucers, plates, shaving cups, tiles, etc., all gotten up from designs expressly furnished the manufacturer by Mr. Weston, for his trade, embracing all the famous historic views of Plymouth.

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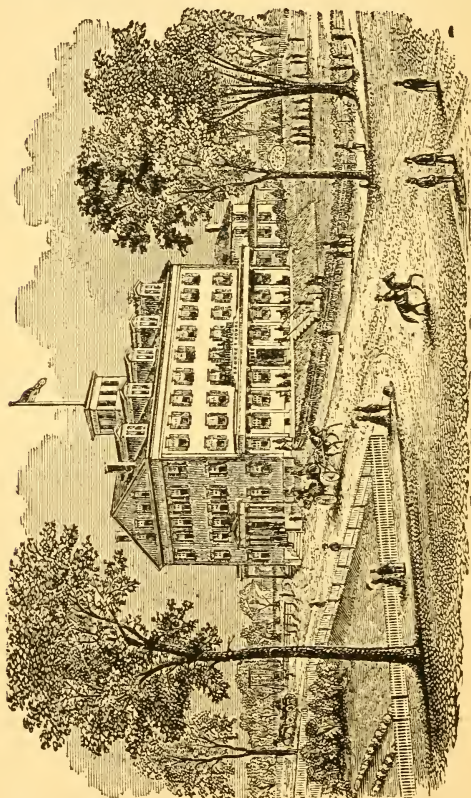
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